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# THE COSMIC AVENGER! **QUASAR**



IN BLAZING BATTLE WITH

**HUMAN  
TORCH**

PLUS

WITHIN THESE  
PAGES LURKS...

**ANGLER**



RYAN BULANAO



STAN LEE PRESENTS:

# QUASAR

FAIRFIELD,  
CONNECTICUT  
2:11 A.M. EST...



YOU ARE CERTAIN THIS IS A GOOD IDEA, QUASAR?

SURE, EON. IF I CAN'T TRUST MY OWN FATHER TO KEEP YOUR EXISTENCE A SECRET, WHO CAN I TRUST?

SAY, WHAT GOOD IS YOUR COSMIC AWARENESS ANYWAY IF YOU'RE NOT AWARE OF STUFF LIKE THAT?

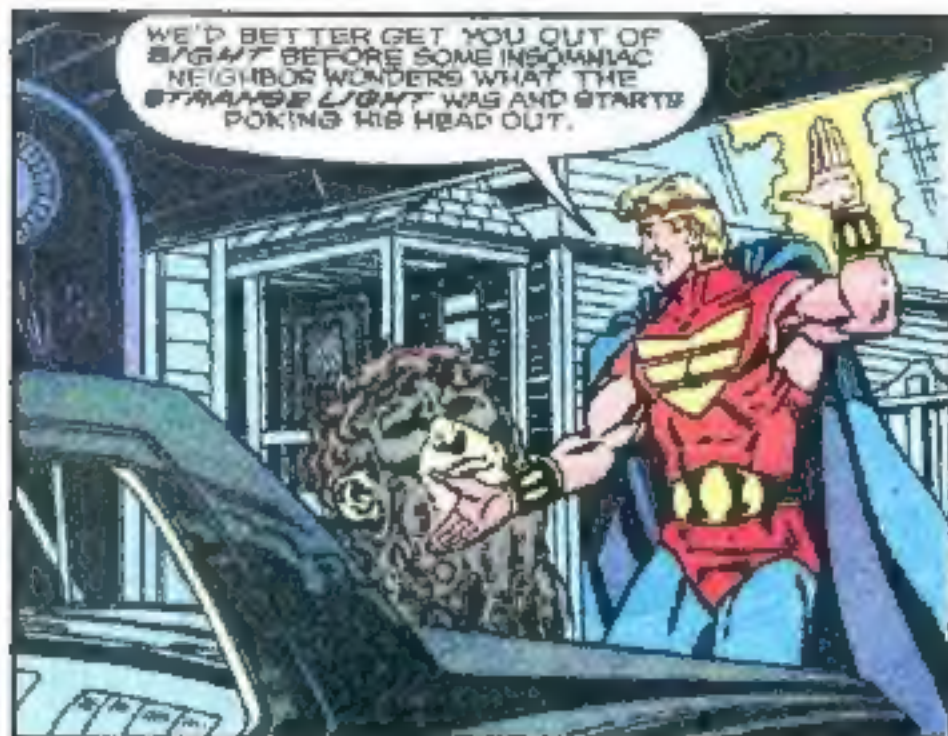
THE WHIMS OF HUMAN NATURE ARE BEYOND ANY MEASURE OF CERTAINTY, MY YOUNG CHARGE.

## ANGLES NOT FOUND IN NATURE

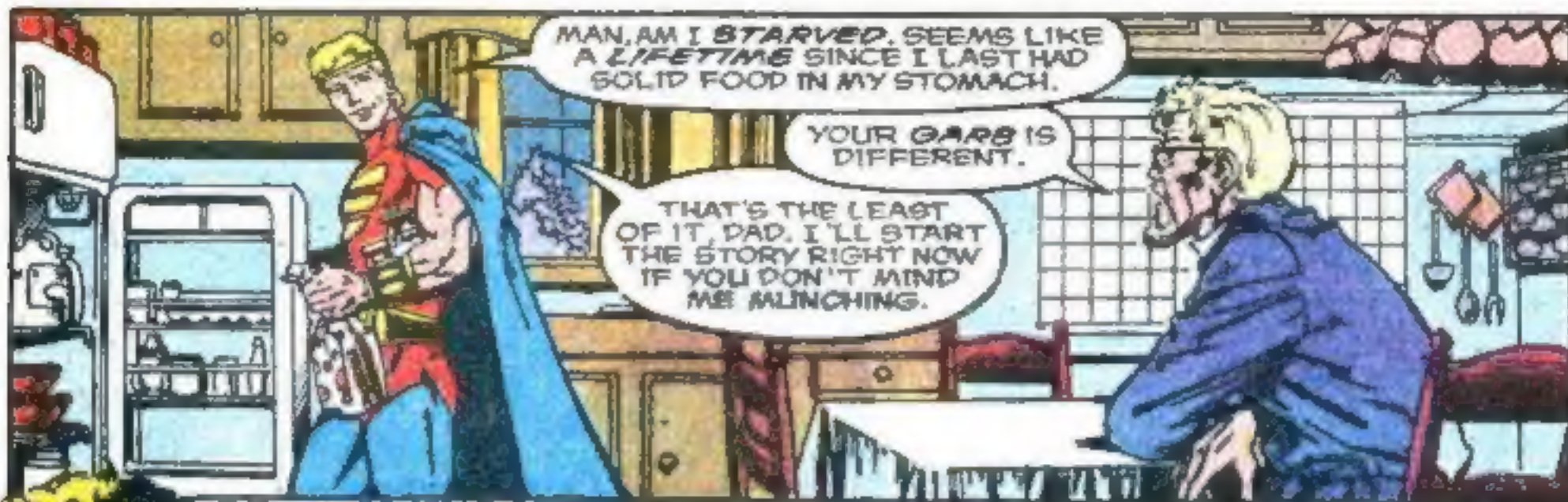
MARK GRUENWALD • PAUL RYAN • DANNY BULANADI • JANICE CHIANG • PAUL BECTON • HOWARD MACKIE • TOM DBFALCO  
STORY • BREAKDOWNS • FINISHES • LETTERS • COLORS • EDITOR • EON IN CHIEF

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MAN, AM I STARVED. SEEMS LIKE A LIFETIME SINCE I LAST HAD SOLID FOOD IN MY STOMACH.

YOUR GARB IS DIFFERENT.

THAT'S THE LEAST OF IT, DAD. I'LL START THE STORY RIGHT NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND ME MUNCHING.



OKAY, YOU KNOW HOW YOU TALKED ME INTO -- UH, SUGGESTED I FLY TO URANUS IN ORDER TO INVESTIGATE THE ORIGIN OF MY ENERGY-BANDS...



"...AND HOW YOU OUTPITTED ME TO BE ABLE TO SURVIVE THE RIGORS OF A SIX-YEAR ROUND TRIP THROUGH SPACE...

"YOU ALSO KNOW I MADE IT TO THERE JUST A FEW DAYS AGO, SINCE I CHECKED IN WITH YOU BY RADIO AS SOON AS I WOKE UP FROM HIBERNATION.



"CONSIDERING URANUS IS 300 TIMES THE SIZE OF EARTH, IT DIDN'T TAKE ME AS LONG AS I EXPECTED TO HOME IN ON--

"-- THE ONLY URBAN DEVELOPMENT THE SEVENTH PLANET BOASTS, THIS MUST BE THE PLACE WHERE BOB GRAYSON, THE ORIGINAL WEARER OF THESE ENERGY-BANDS, GOT THEM, I FIGURED...



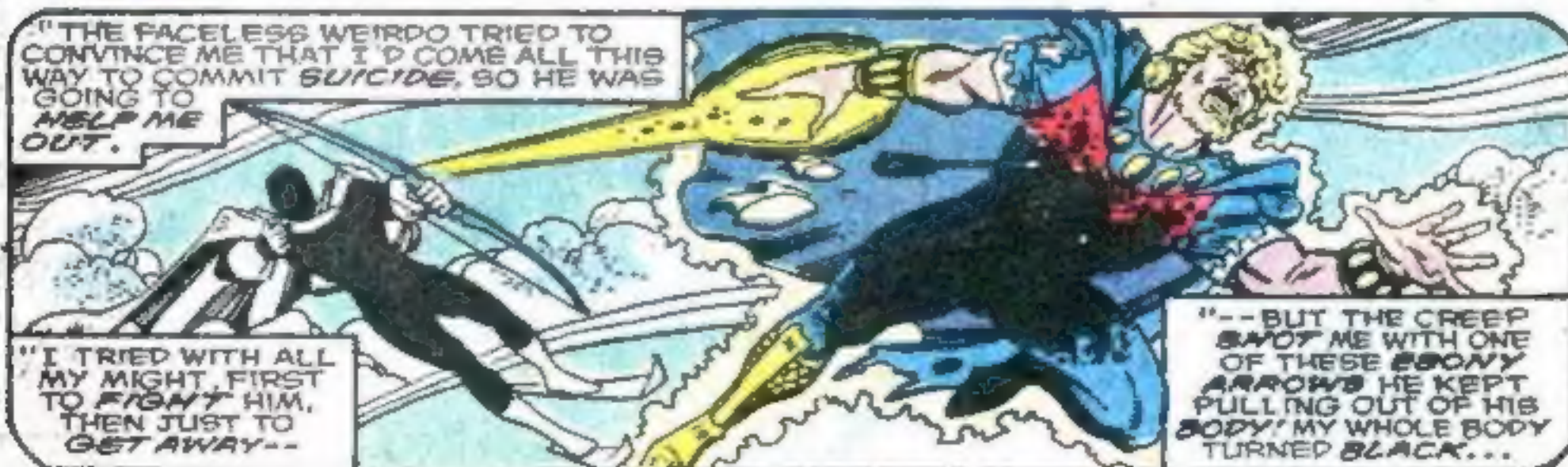
"... BUT THE PEOPLE WHO GAVE THEM TO HIM I FOUND DEAD, FLASH-FROZEN WHEN SOMETHING BURST THEIR LIFE-SUPPORT DOME.

"I DIDN'T HAVE ALL THAT MUCH TIME TO SIT AROUND AND MOURN FOR THEM, THOUGH. I WAS SOON VISITED BY THIS GUY WHO CLAIMED TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE URANIANS' DEATHS--



"-- A NOT VERY PLEASANT CHAP CALLING HIMSELF DEATHNURGE!

"THE FACELESS WEIRDO TRIED TO CONVINCE ME THAT I'D COME ALL THIS WAY TO COMMIT SUICIDE, SO HE WAS GOING TO HELP ME OUT.



"I TRIED WITH ALL MY MIGHT, FIRST TO FIGHT HIM, THEN JUST TO GET AWAY--

"-- BUT THE CREEP SHOT ME WITH ONE OF THESE EBONY ARROWS HE KEPT PULLING OUT OF HIS BODY! MY WHOLE BODY TURNED BLACK...



"...AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WOKE UP IN *ANOTHER* WORLD WITH THIS BODILESS ALIEN BY THE NAME OF *EON* STARING DOWN ON ME.



"EON IS THE *EIGHT BILLION* YEAR OLD BEING WHO HAD THESE BANDS-- THE *QUANTUM-BANDS*, HE CALLS THEM--MADE.

"EON SAID I HAD THE *RIGHT STUFF* TO BECOME THE *PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE*--HIS PERSONAL CHAMPION--AND BESIDES GIVING ME THIS *NIFTY NEW OUTFIT*--



-- HE REALLY OPENED UP MY HEAD TO THE FULL *SPECTRUM* OF POWER IN THESE BANDS. AFTER CONVINCING DEATHURGE HE WAS MESSING WITH SOMEBODY WHO DEFINITELY WANTED TO LIVE--



-- I POURED A WHOLE LOT OF ENERGY INTO *WARPING SPACE*--



-- AND MADE THE *3 BILLION KILOMETER TRIP BACK* IN A MATTER OF *MINUTES*. QUITE THE *QUANTUM LEAP*, HUH?

UH, DAD, YOU LOOK A LITTLE *SHELLSHOCKED*. WANT ME TO GO OVER ANY OF IT AGAIN?

NO... NOT JUST NOW, SON. WHERE DO YOU GO FROM *HERE?* WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO *DO?*



WELL, I'M GOING TO PROTECT THE *UNIVERSE* LIKE EON SAID.

DON'T WORRY, THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'LL BE OUT *PLANET-HOPPING* ALL THE TIME. ACCORDING TO EON, THE GREATEST THREAT TO THE UNIVERSE IS GOING TO ARRIVE RIGHT HERE ON EARTH.



GEE, ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO WORRY.

AS FOR MY GAME PLAN, I'M THINKING ABOUT SETTING UP A *SECURITY CONSULTANT FIRM* TO SERVE AS BOTH A SOURCE OF INCOME AND AS A COVER FOR MY "*COSMIC*" ACTIVITIES

DAD--?

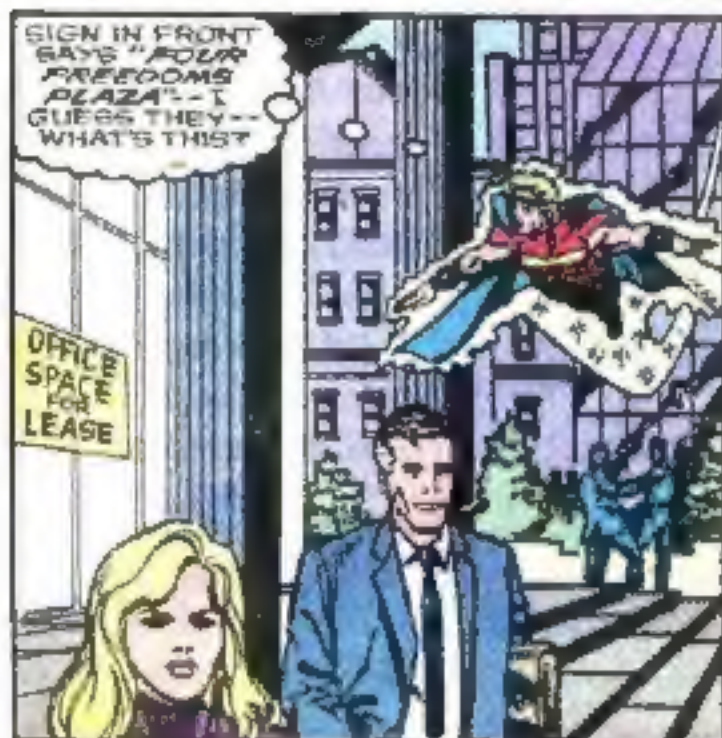


I'LL--I'LL BE OKAY. THERE'S JUST SO MUCH TO *ASSIMILATE*...

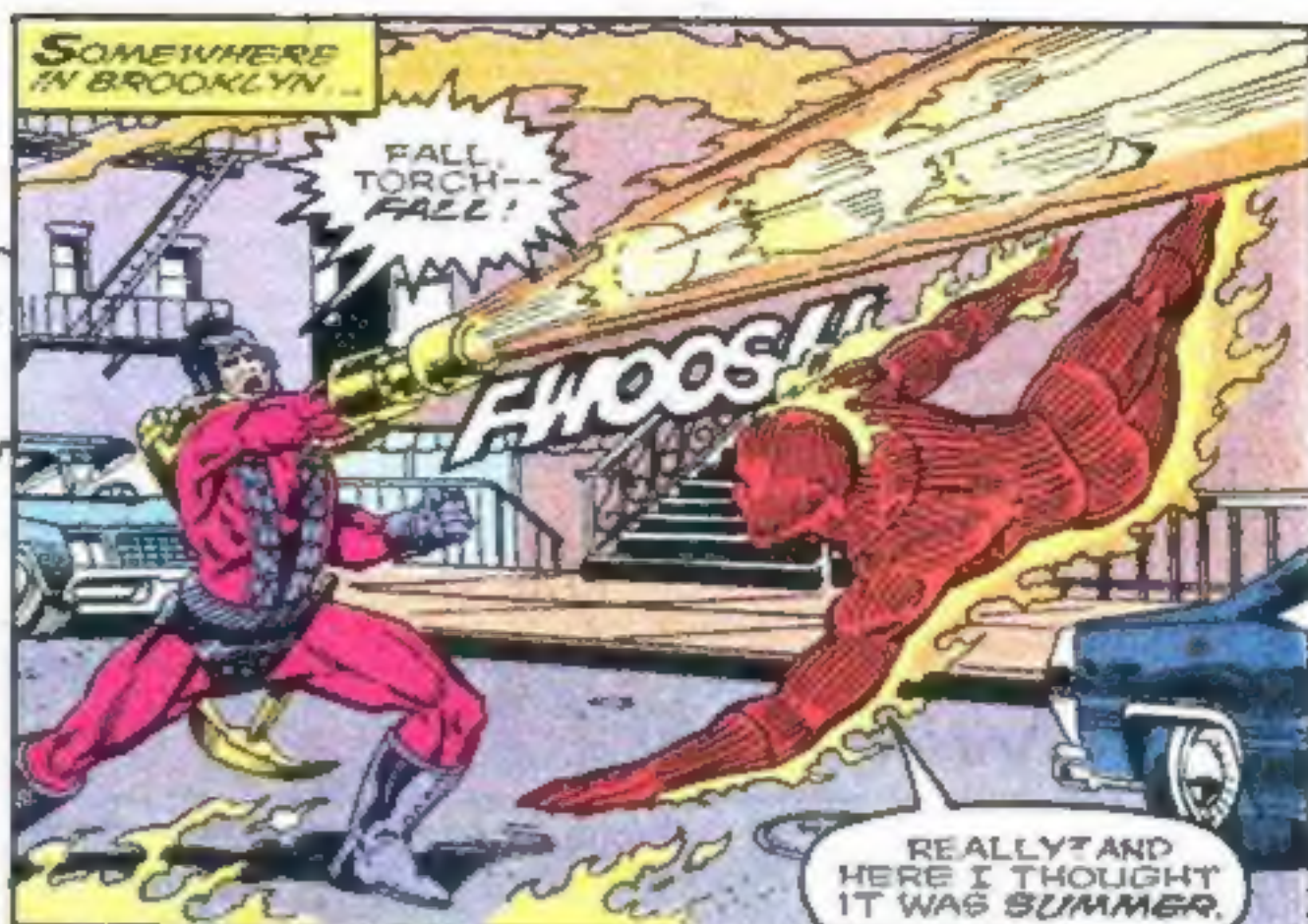
THEN I SUPPOSE THIS WOULD BE A *BAD TIME* TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE *ALIEN* IN THE GARAGE...!













THREE DAYS LATER, AT FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA...

IS THIS THE SPACE YOU HAD IN MIND, MR. VAUGHN? WE HAVE LARGER SUITES OPEN ON SOME OF THE UPPER FLOORS.

NO, THIS LOOKS LIKE IT WOULD SUIT MY PURPOSES NICELY, MR. MERRICK.

YOU SAID YOU RUN A SECURITY CONSULTANTS FIRM?

YES... I DESIGN SECURITY SYSTEMS TAILORED TO CLIENTS' NEEDS.

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL FIND ANY CLIENTS HERE IN THE PLAZA, MR. RICHARDS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR HAS DESIGNED THE SECURITY SYSTEMS FOR THE UPPER FLOORS.

I'M AWARE OF THAT.

STILL... I LIKE THE SPACE, THE PRICE IS RIGHT, AND YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LOCATION.

I'D BE INTERESTED IN SEEING A FIVE-YEAR LEASE, MR. MERRICK.

I HAVE ONE RIGHT HERE, MR. VAUGHN, READ IT OVER AND CALL ME IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS.

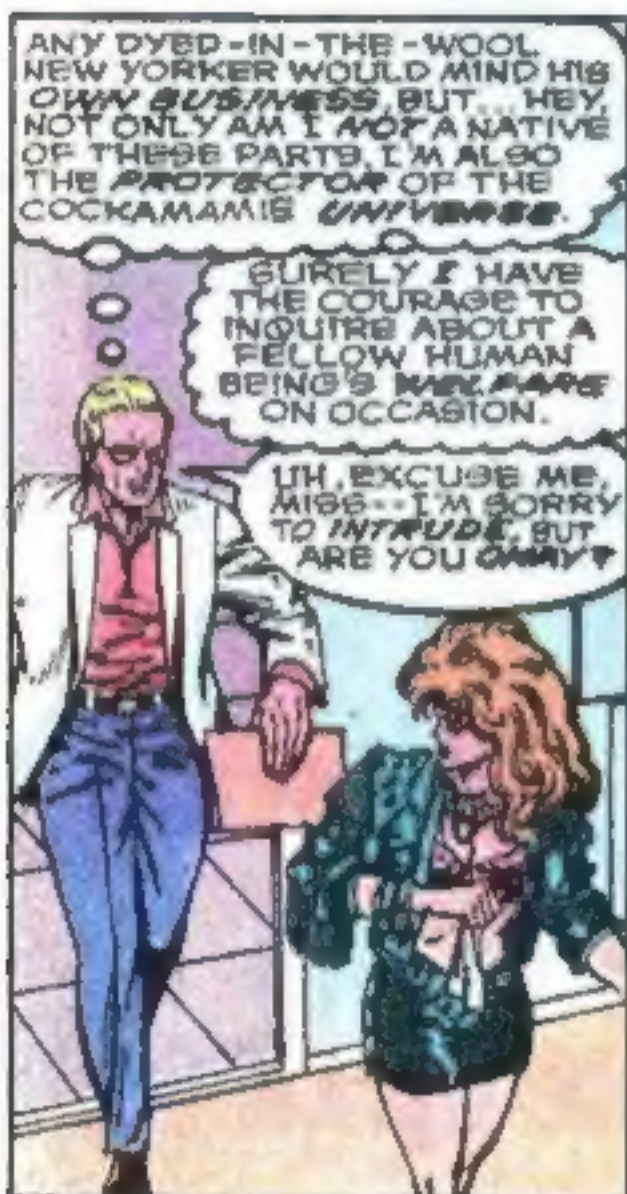
I'LL DO THAT, SIR. SPEAK TO YOU BY THE END OF THE WEEK.

THE DEPOSIT AND FIRST MONTH'S RENT'LL EMPTY MY WHOLE SAVINGS ACCOUNT. SURE HOPE I GET --

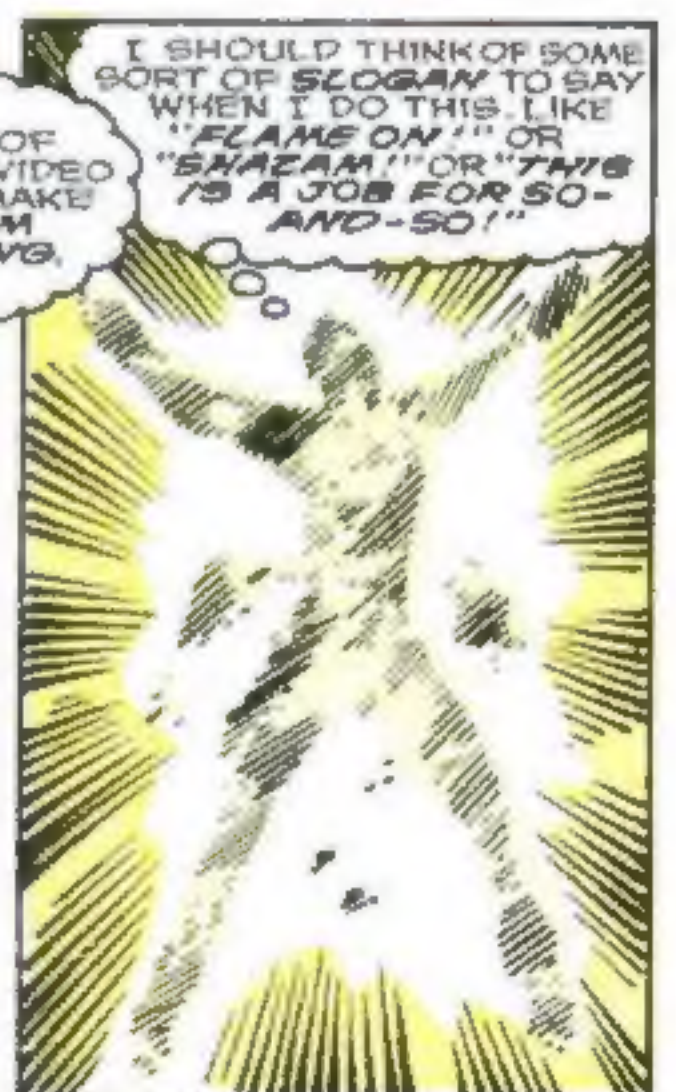
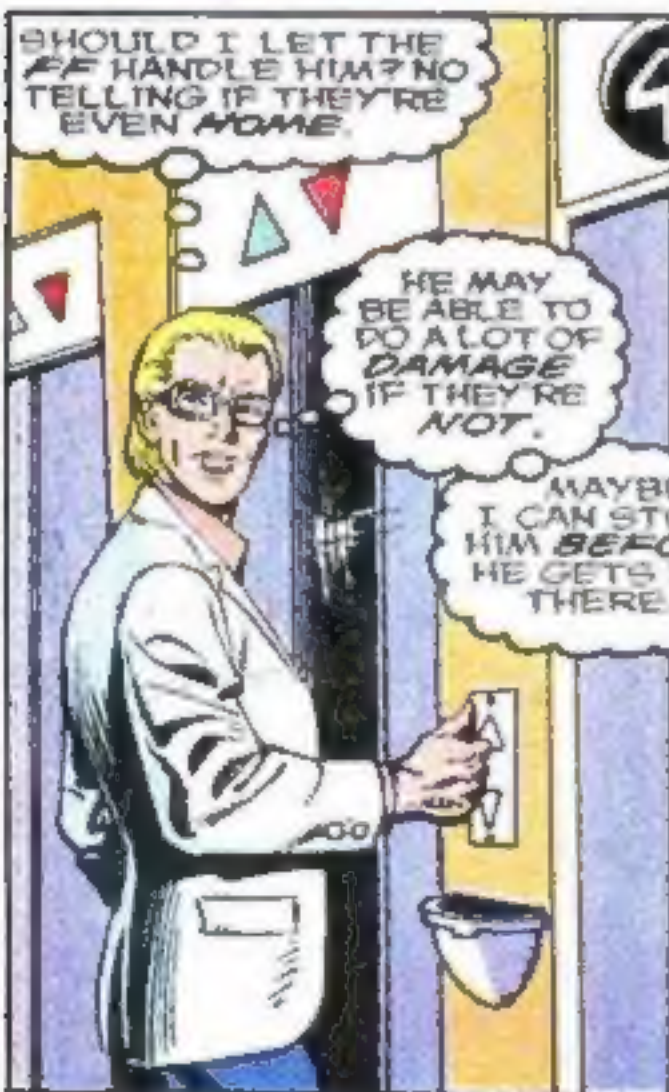
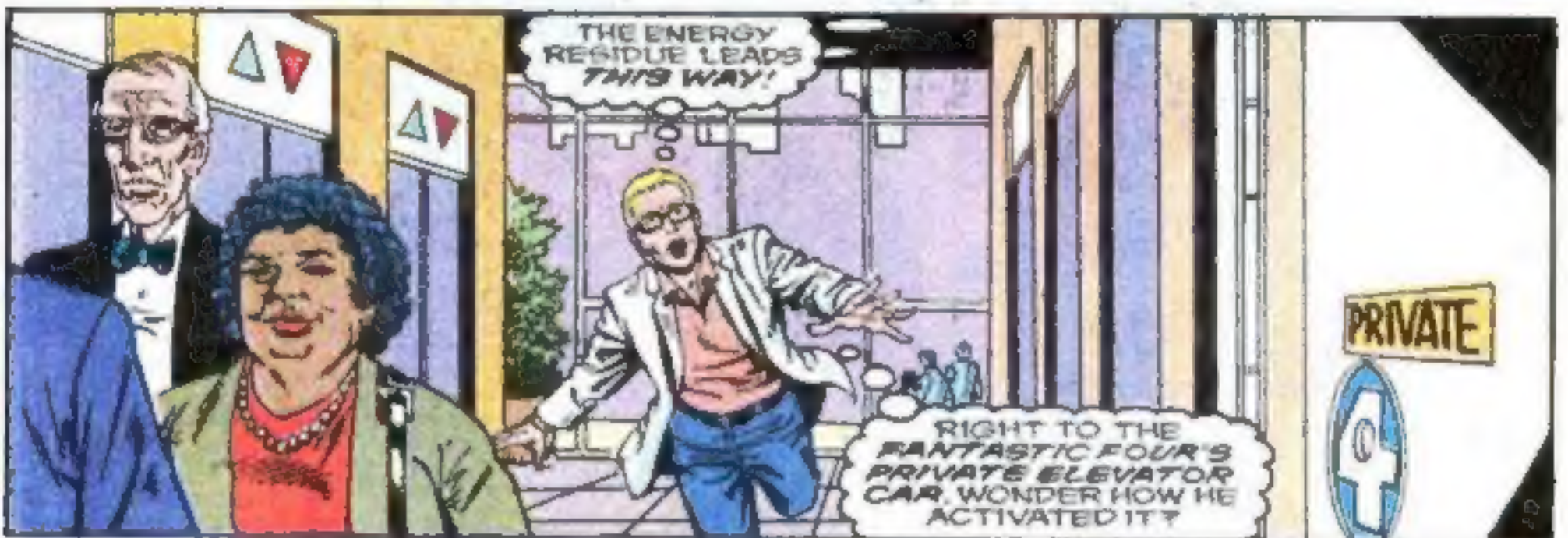
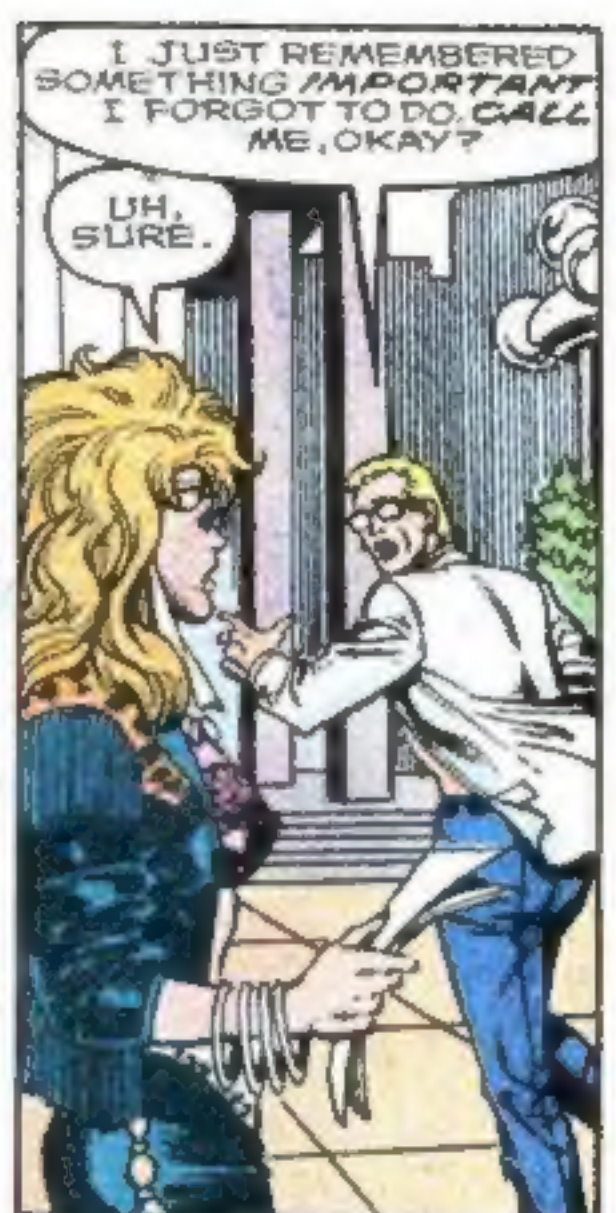
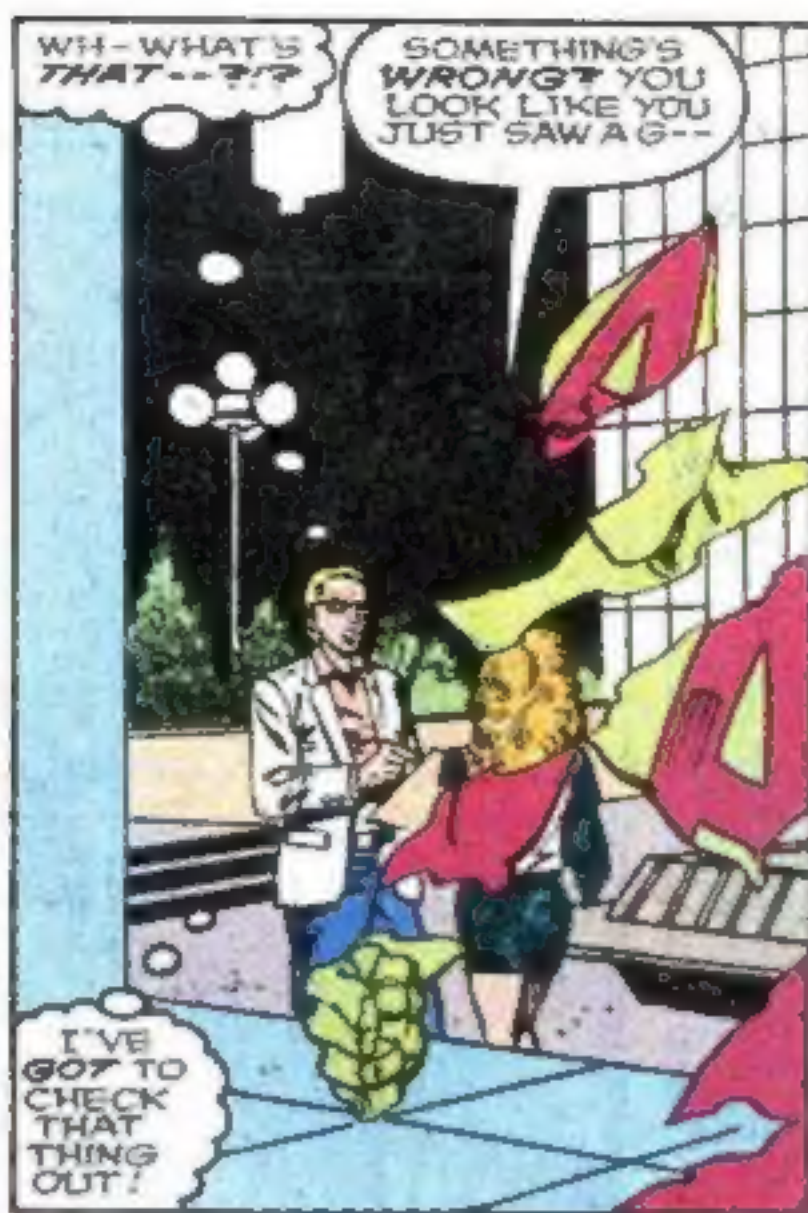
THAT WOMAN...

...CRYING?

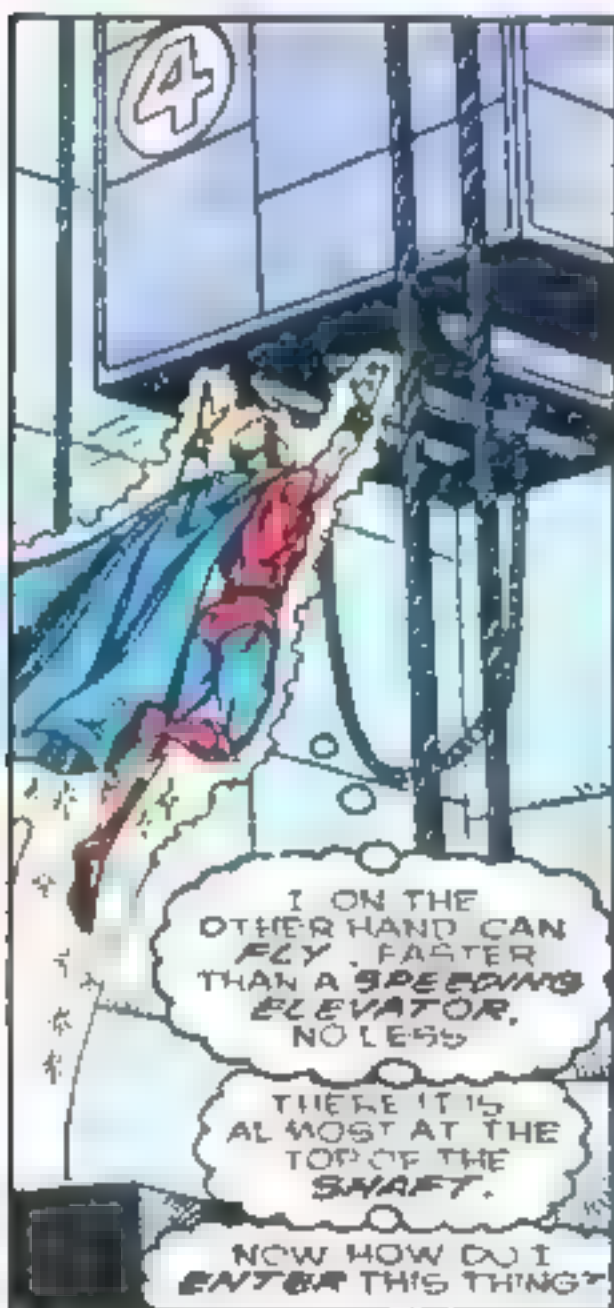
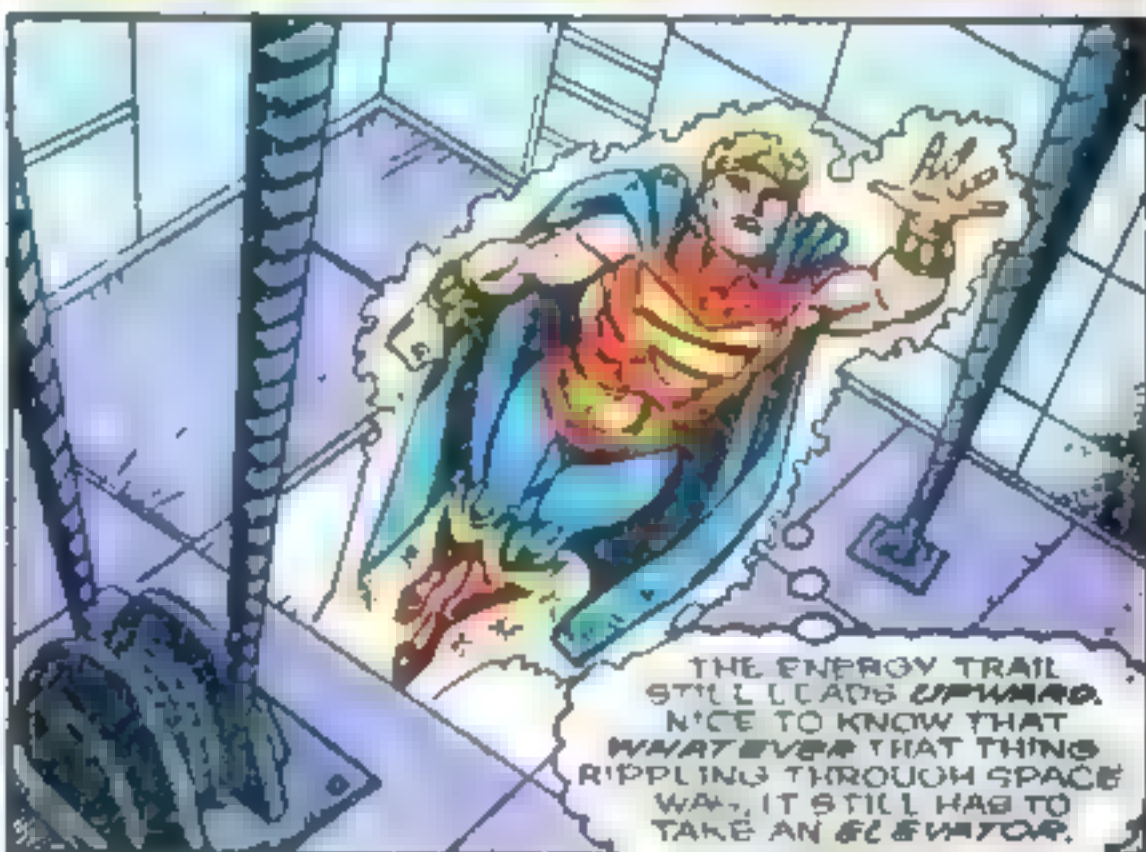
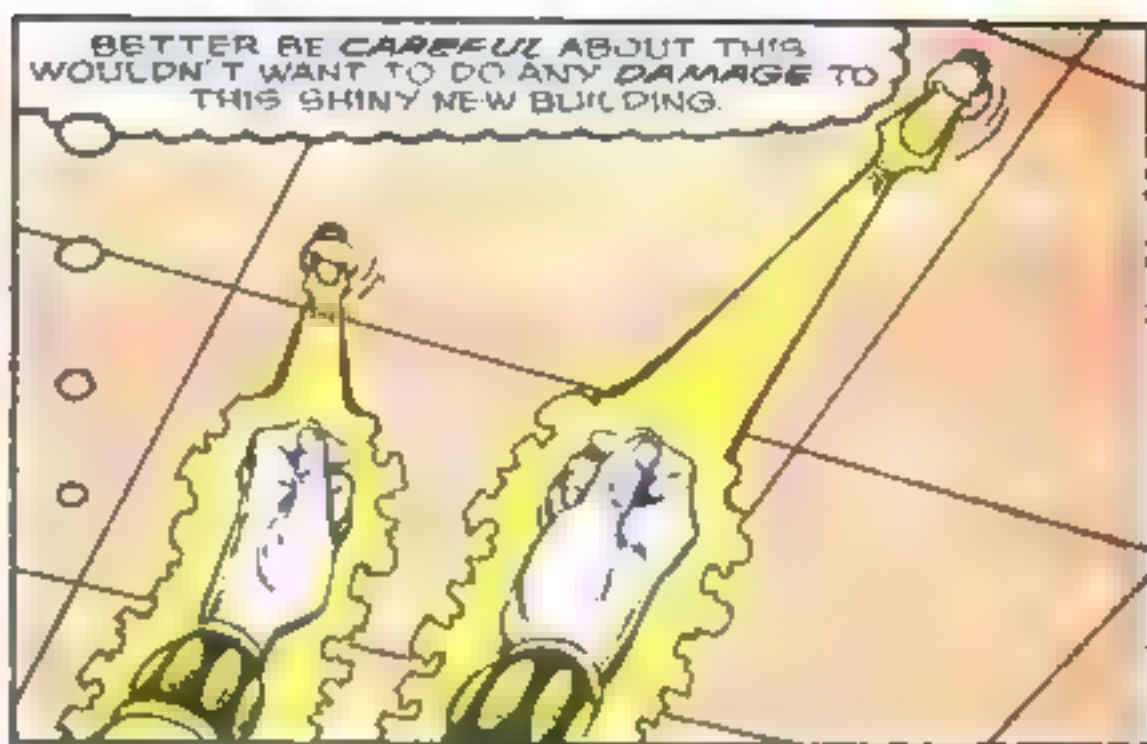
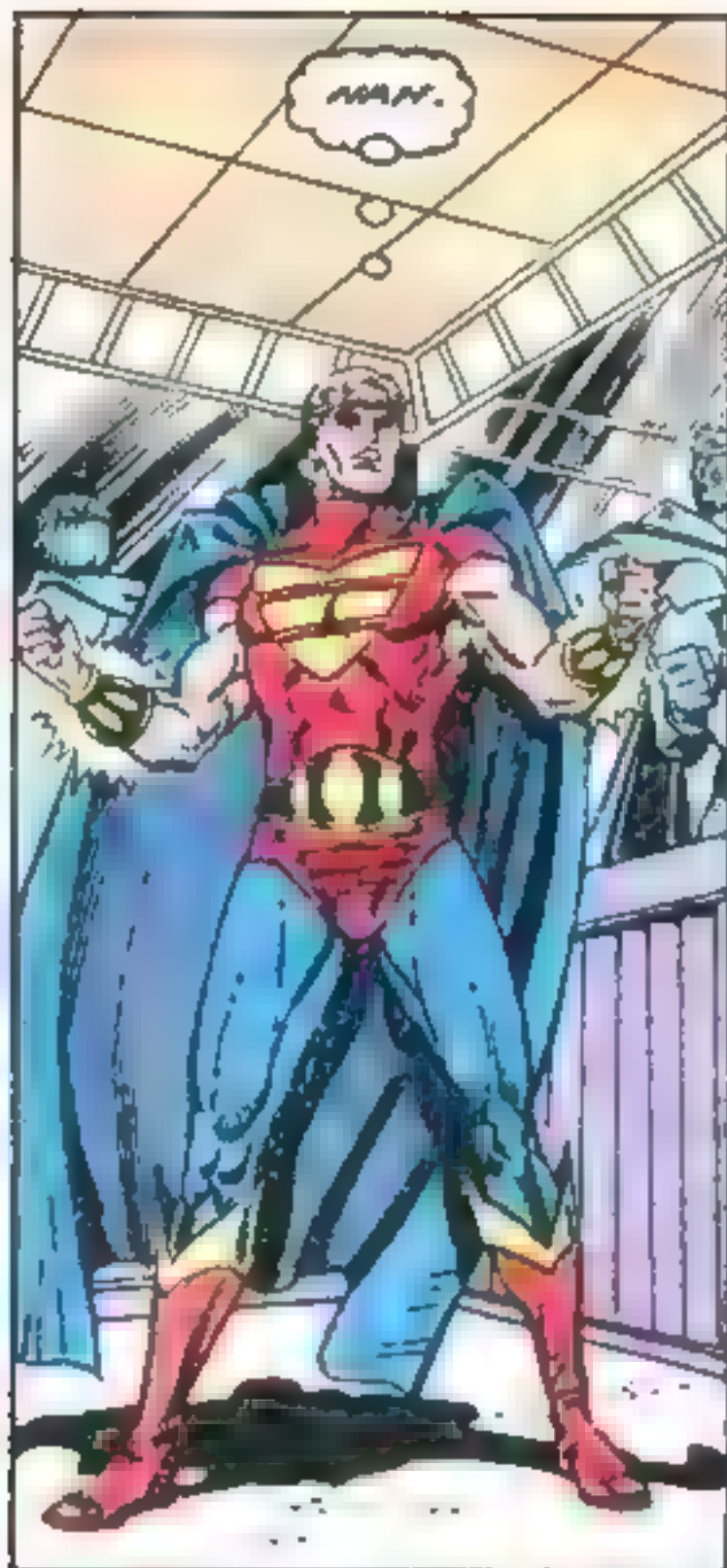












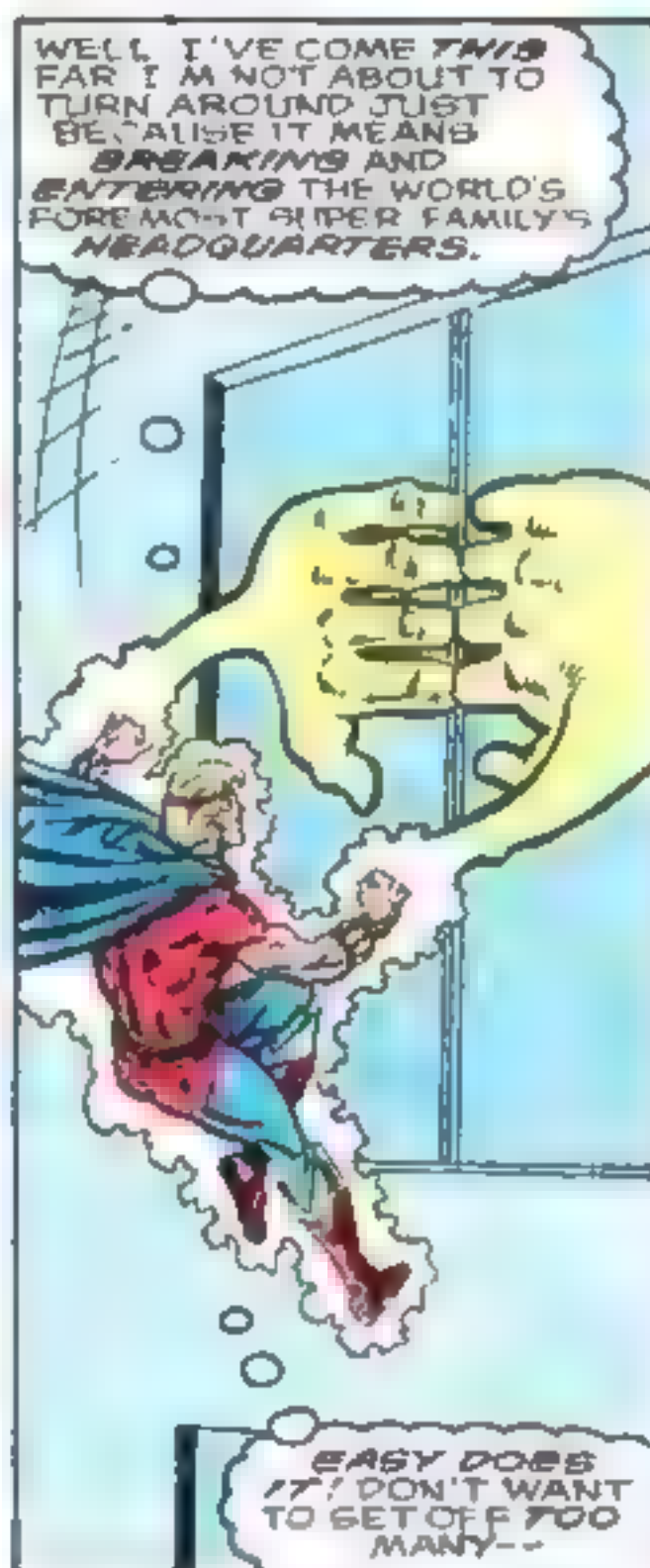




AM. DVD HERE



WHOOOPS THE CAR'S DESCENDING BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO-- HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN OFF ALREADY.



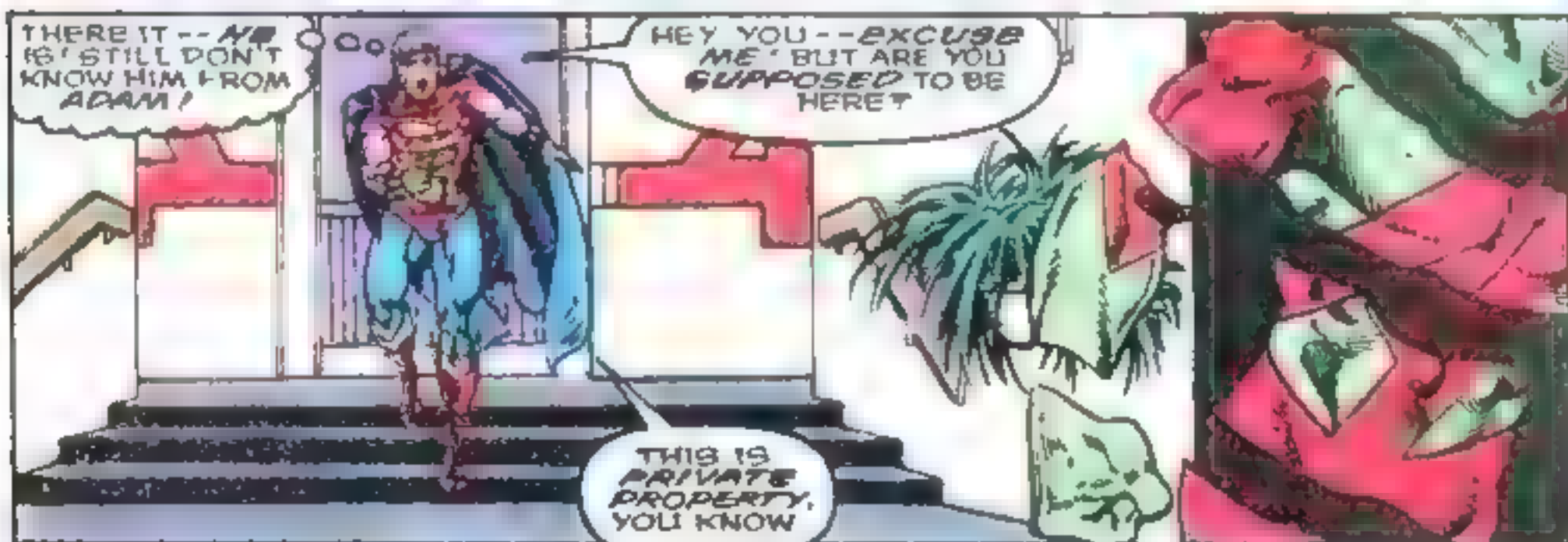
WELL I'VE COME THIS FAR I'M NOT ABOUT TO TURN AROUND JUST BECAUSE IT MEANS BREAKING AND ENTERING THE WORLD'S FOREMOST SUPER FAMILY'S HEADQUARTERS.

EASY DOES IT! DON'T WANT TO GET OFF TOO MANY--



URN  
URN  
URN  
URN

- ALARM! ULTRASONIC, BUT STILL DETECTABLE BY MY BANS.

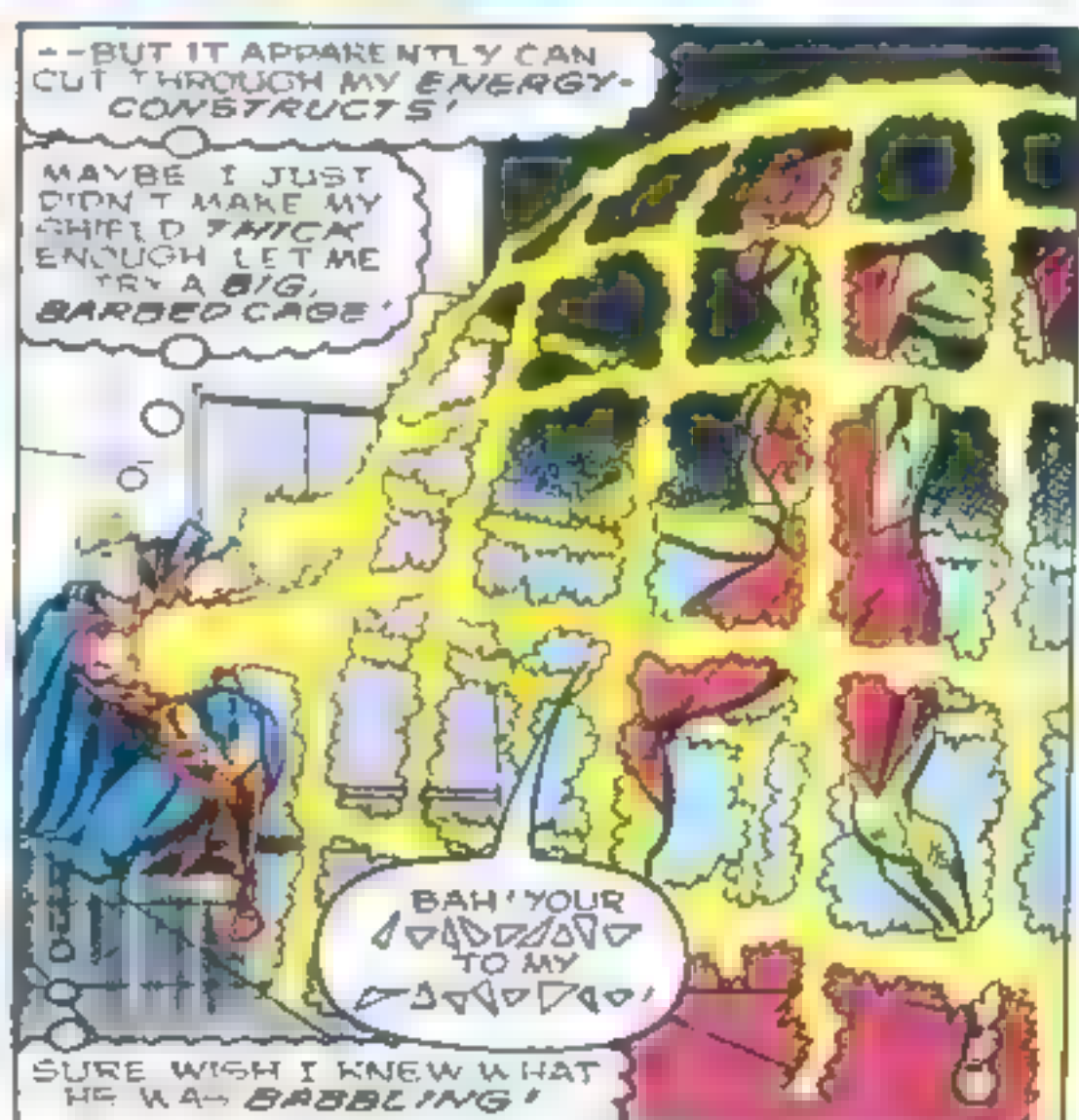
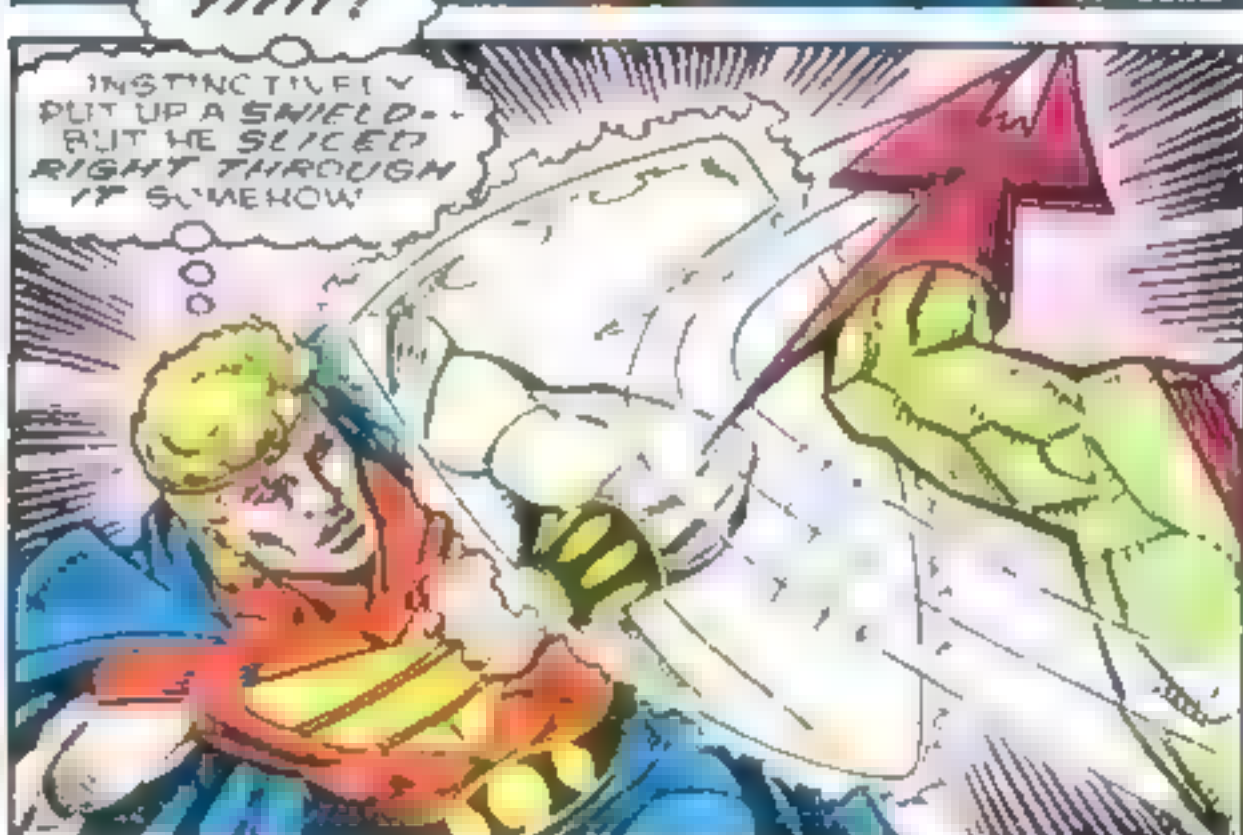
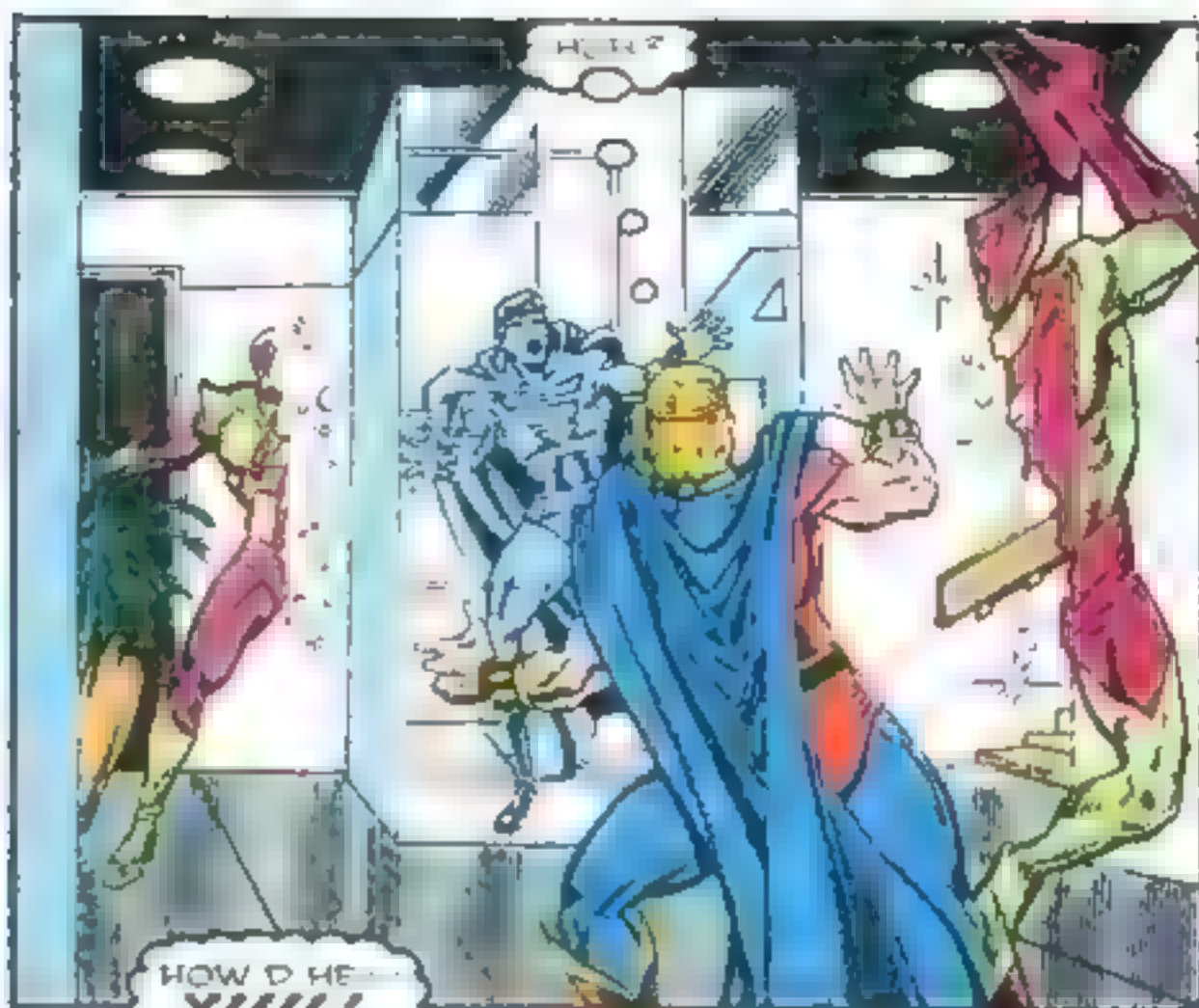


THERE IT-- HE IS! STILL DON'T KNOW HIM FROM ADAM!

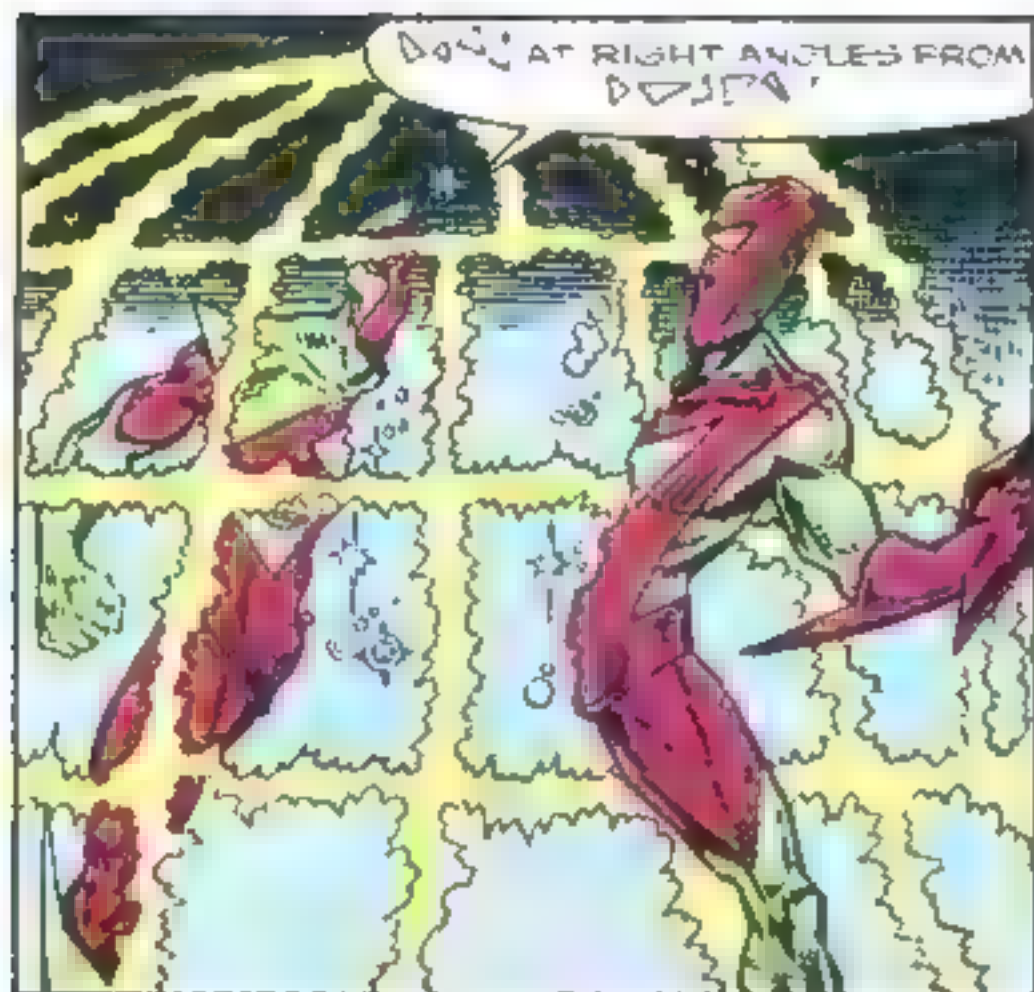
HEY YOU-- EXCUSE ME-- BUT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE HERE?

THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY, YOU KNOW









DOING AT RIGHT ANGLES FROM  
DOING!



HE RIDDLE-  
STEPPED RIGHT  
THROUGH IT!

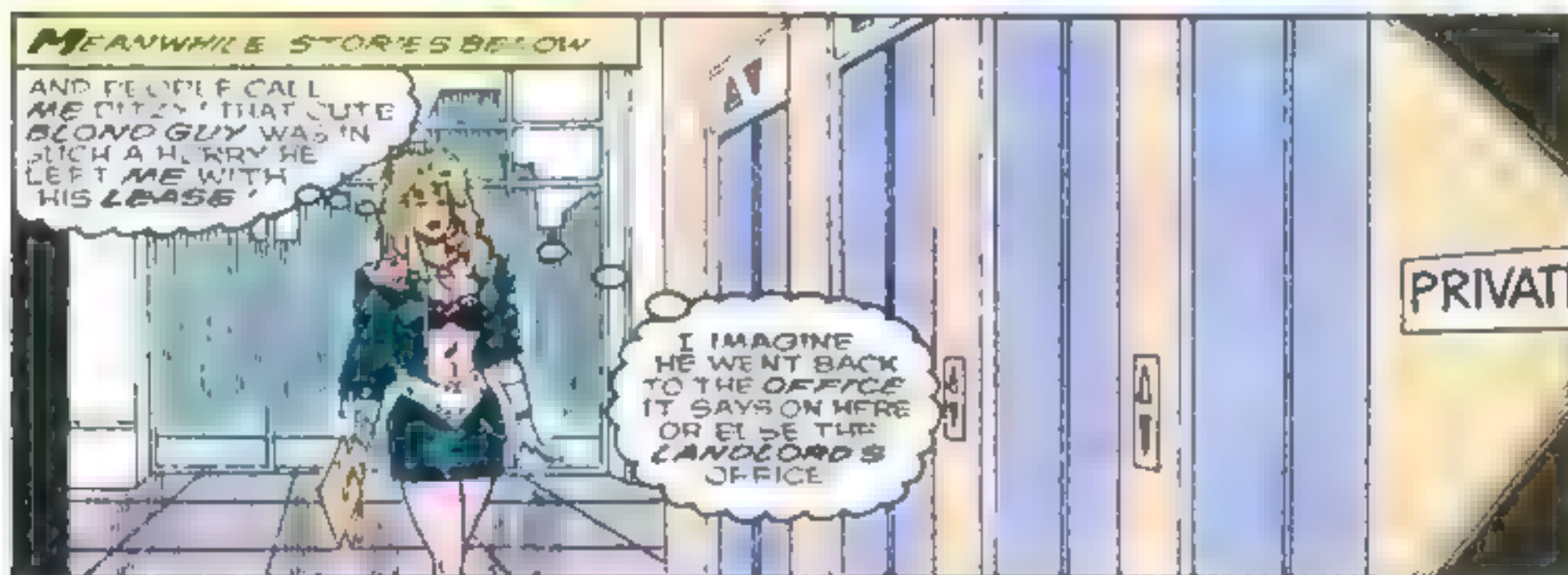


I HAVE NO  
DOING  
INEFFECTUAL  
JUNK!



HEY--  
WAIT!

NUTS HE  
STEPPED  
RIGHT  
THROUGH  
A WALL!



MEANWHILE STORIES BELOW

AND PEOPLE CALL  
ME DITZY! THAT CUTE  
BLOND GUY WAS IN  
SUCH A HURRY HE  
LEFT ME WITH  
HIS LEASE!

I IMAGINE  
HE WENT BACK  
TO THE OFFICE  
IT SAYS ON HERE  
OR ELSE THE  
LANDLORD'S  
OFFICE

PRIVATE

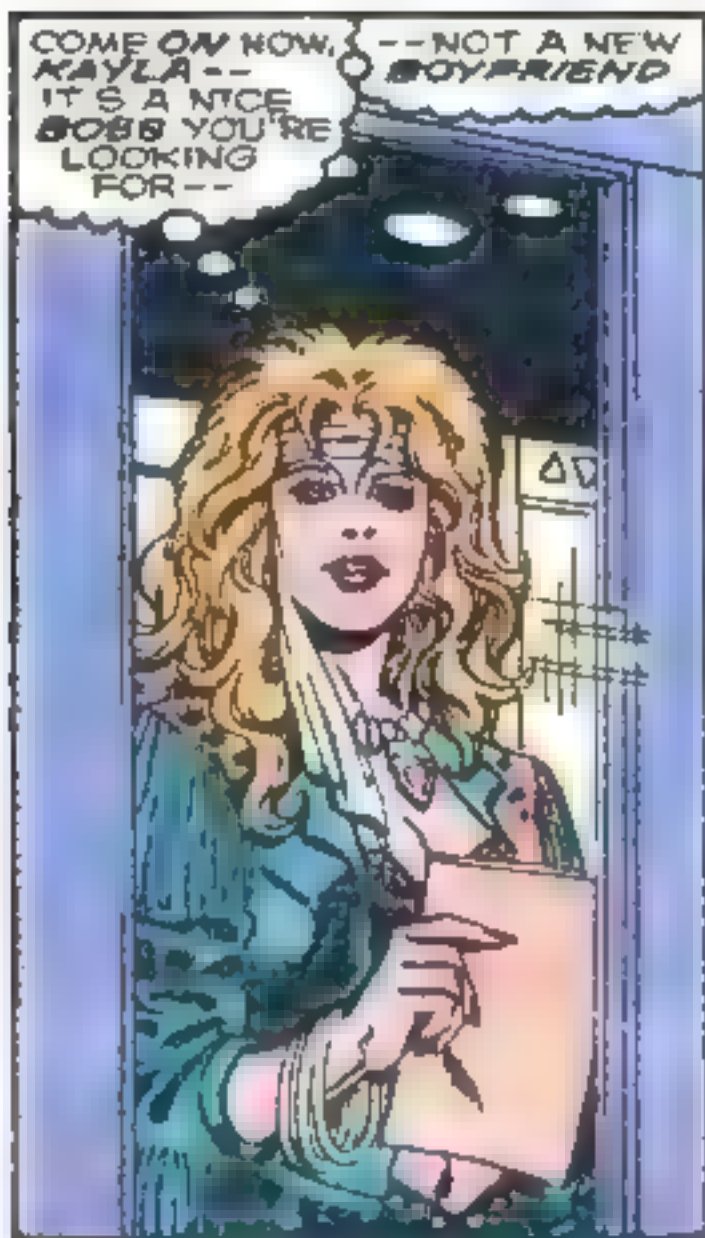


I'LL CHECK THE  
OFFICE NUMBER  
ON THE LEASE  
FIRST

WELL A SWEET GUY--  
A LOT STRAIGHTER THAN  
THE KIND OF MAN I'M  
USUALLY INVOLVED WITH

BUT HE LOOKS  
LIKE HE'D BE A  
LOT OF FUN TO  
LOOSEN UP.





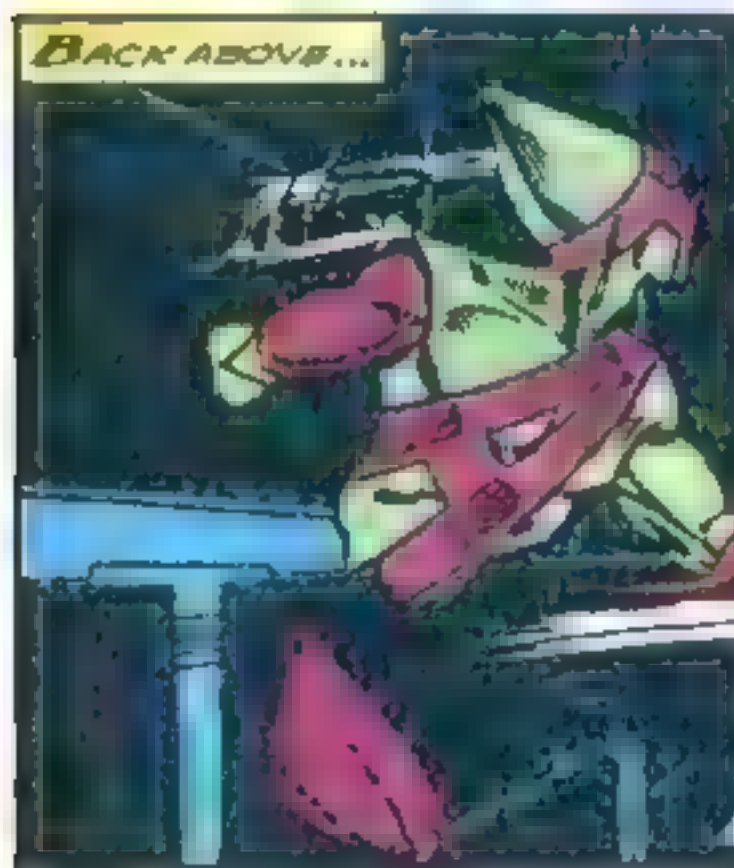
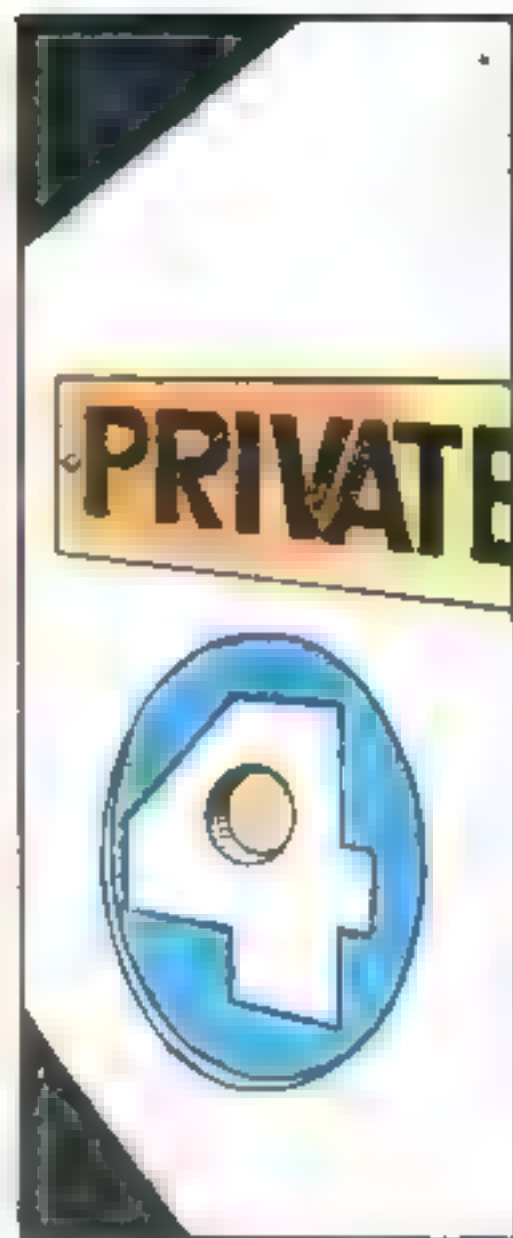
COME ON NOW, KAYLA--  
IT'S A NICE BOSS YOU'RE  
LOOKING FOR--

--NOT A NEW  
BOYFRIEND

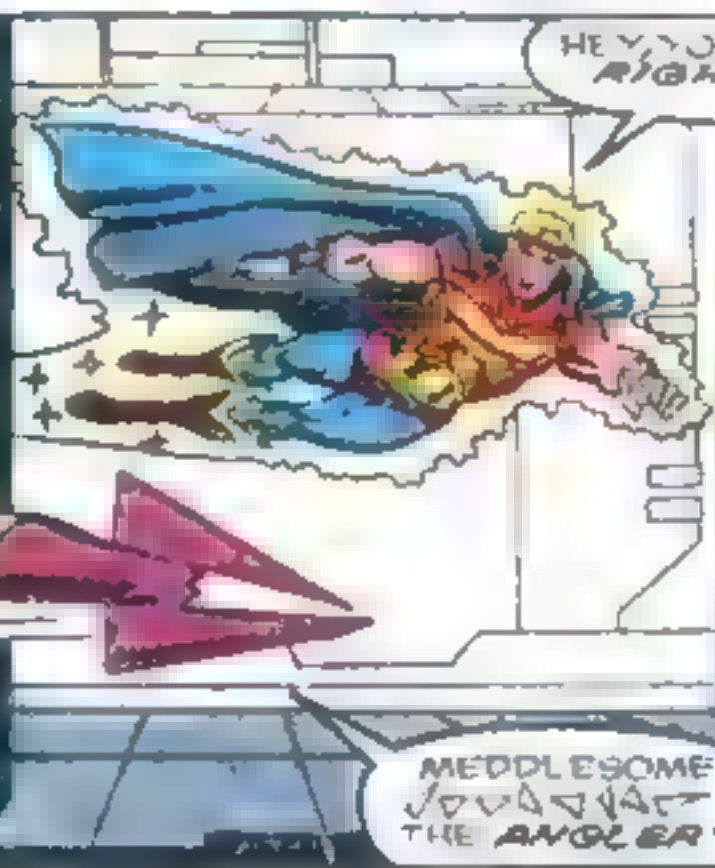


REMEMBER YOU WANT TO PUT  
THAT COMMUNICATIONS  
DEGREE TO GOOD USE AND  
GET ONTO A HIGH-PAYING  
CAREER TRACK BEFORE YOU  
HIT THE BIG THREE-OH.

STILL  
BOSSSES AND  
SECRETARIES  
HAVE BEEN  
KNOWN TO  
HIT IT OFF.



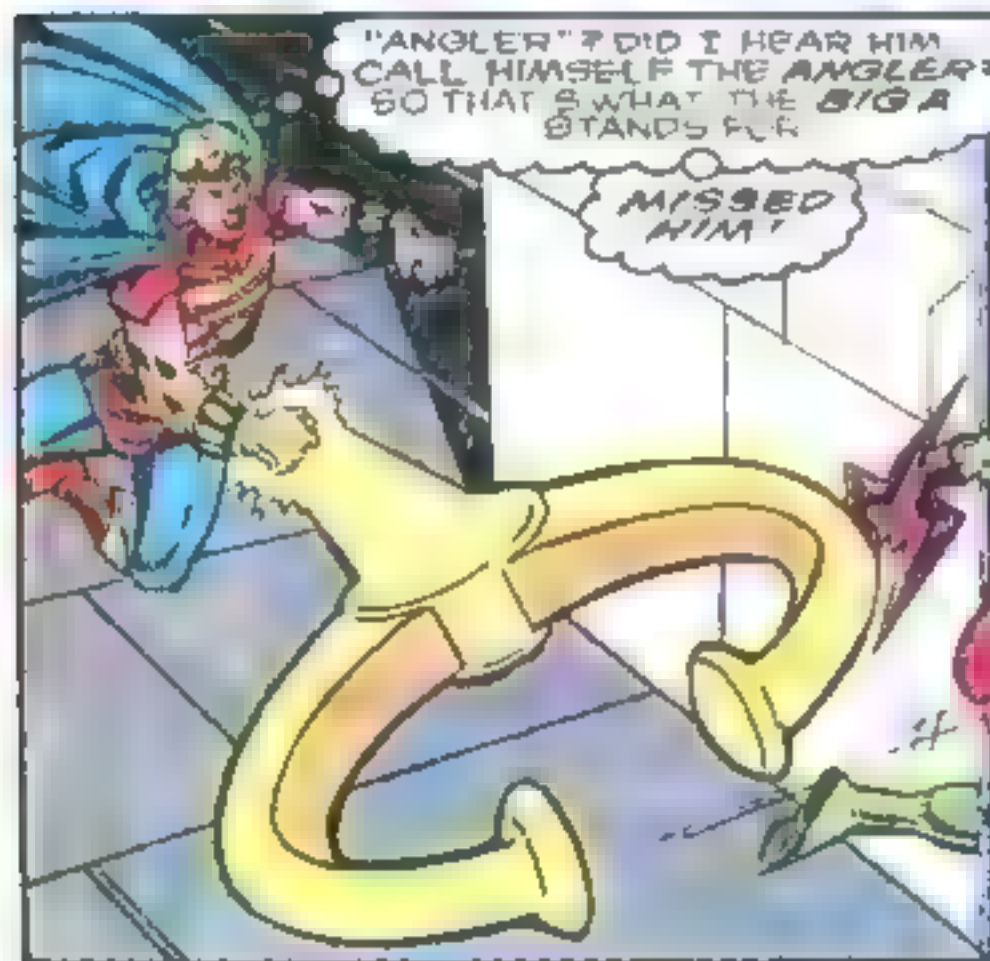
BACK ABOVE...



HEY YOU--HOLD IT  
RIGHT THERE!

MAY NOT BE  
ABLE TO WIGGLE  
THROUGH WALLS--  
BUT I CAN STILL  
FOLLOW HIS  
ENERGY-TRAIL  
LIKE NORDY'S  
BUSINESS!

MEDDLESOME  
JUVENILE  
THE ANGLER!



"ANGLER"? DID I HEAR HIM  
CALL HIMSELF THE ANGLER?  
SO THAT'S WHAT THE BIG A  
STANDS FOR

MISSED  
HIM!



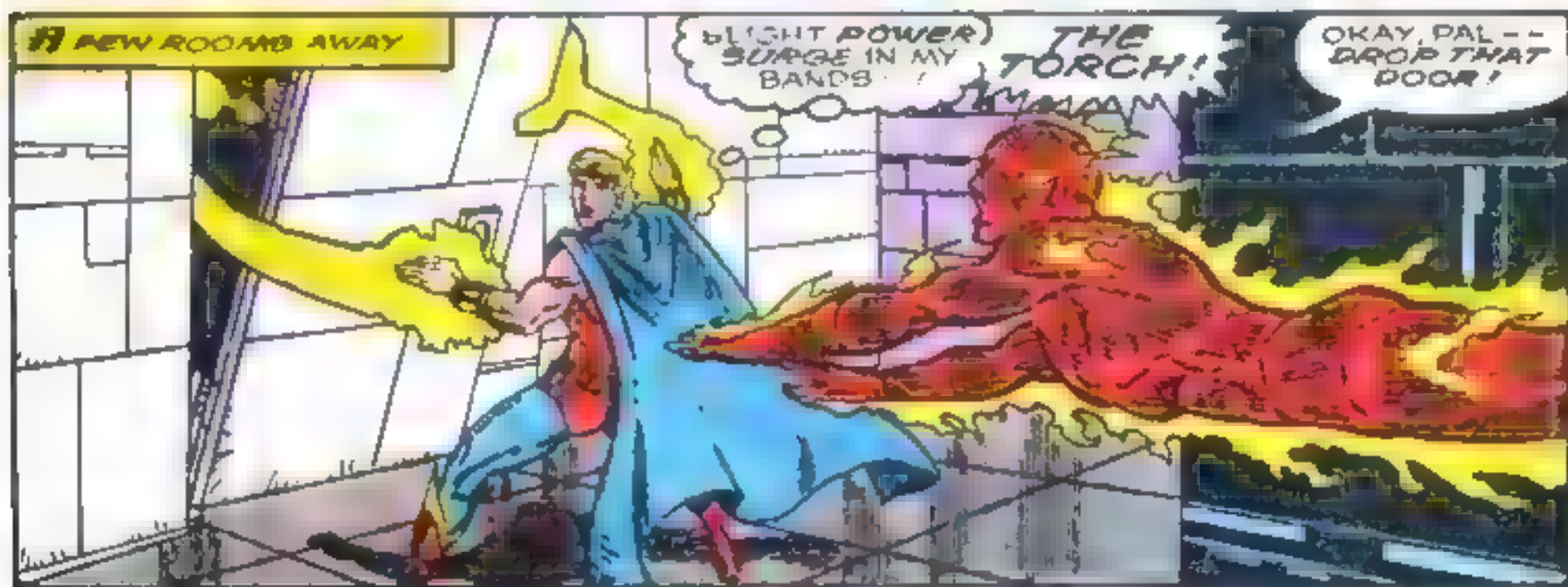
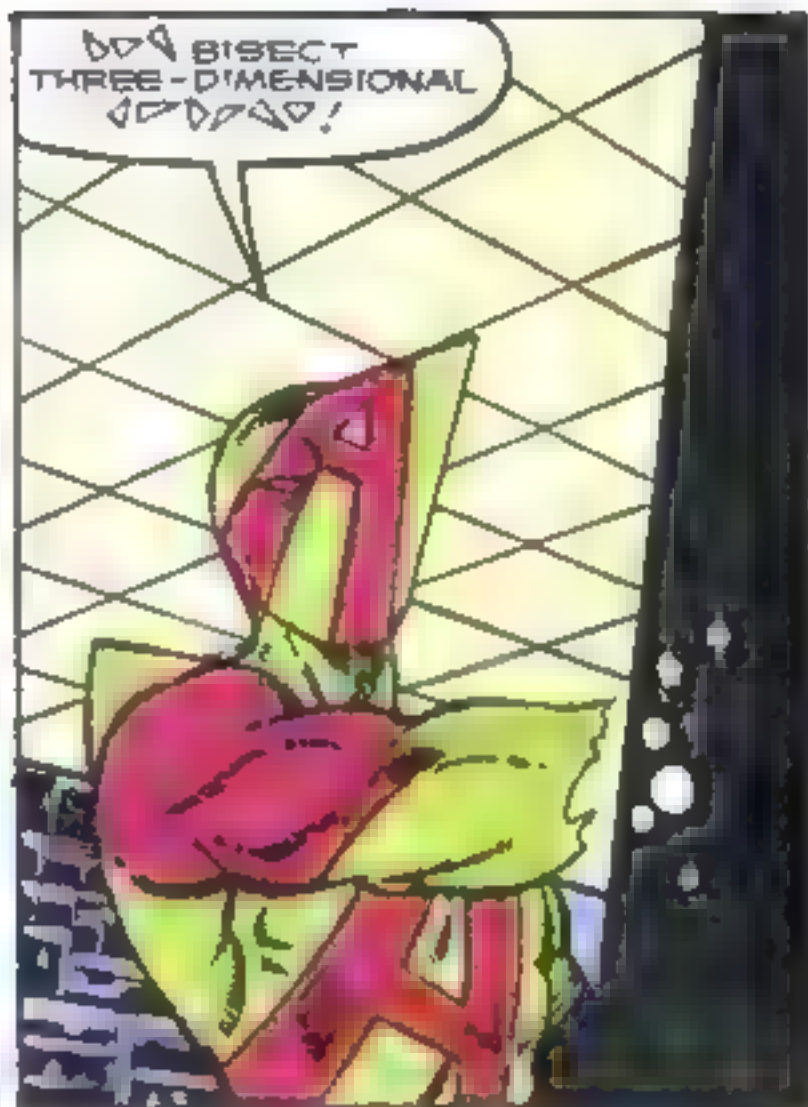
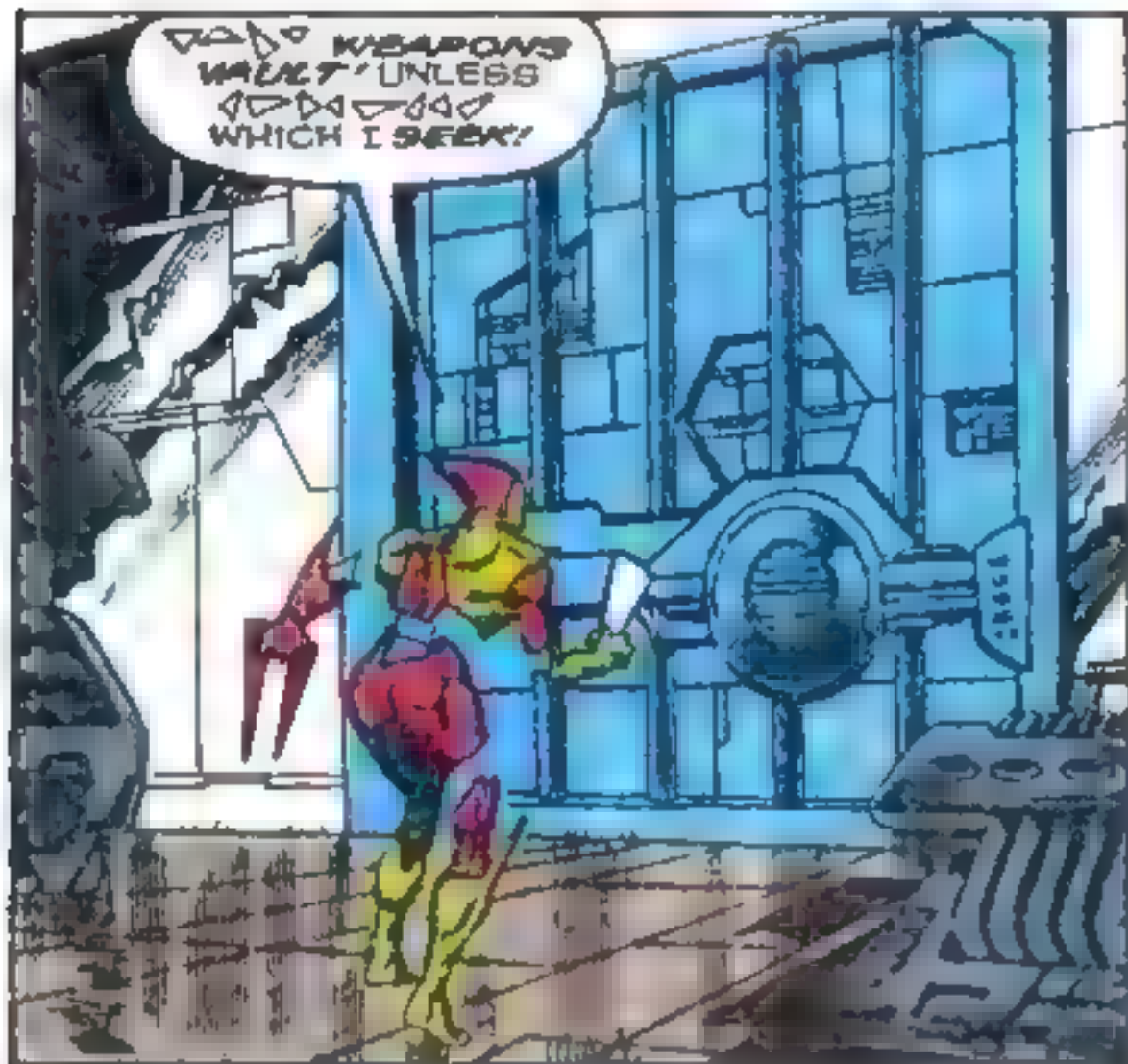
COME BACK!  
YOUR EMBLEM'S  
ON CRACKED!



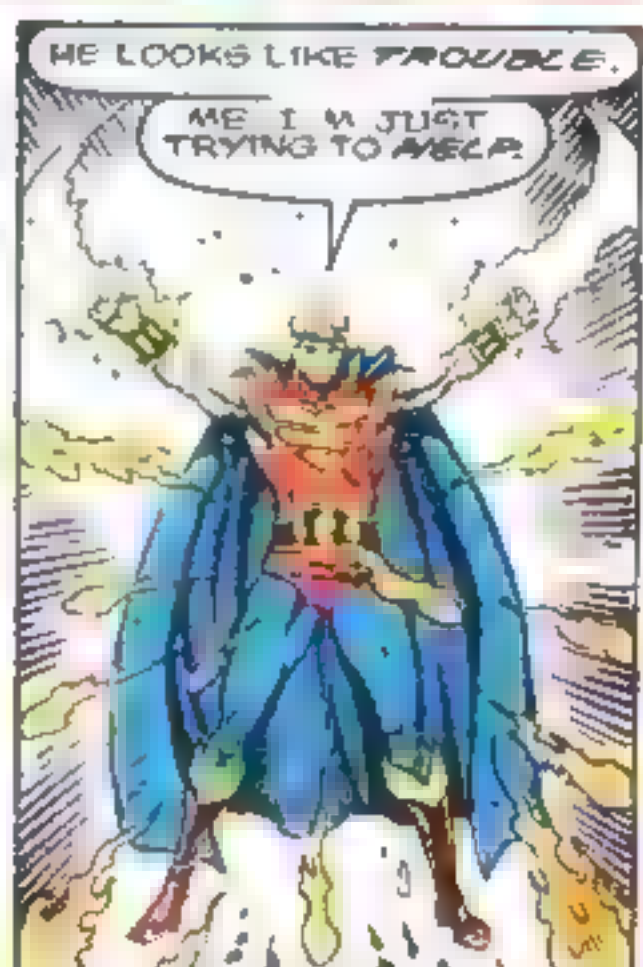
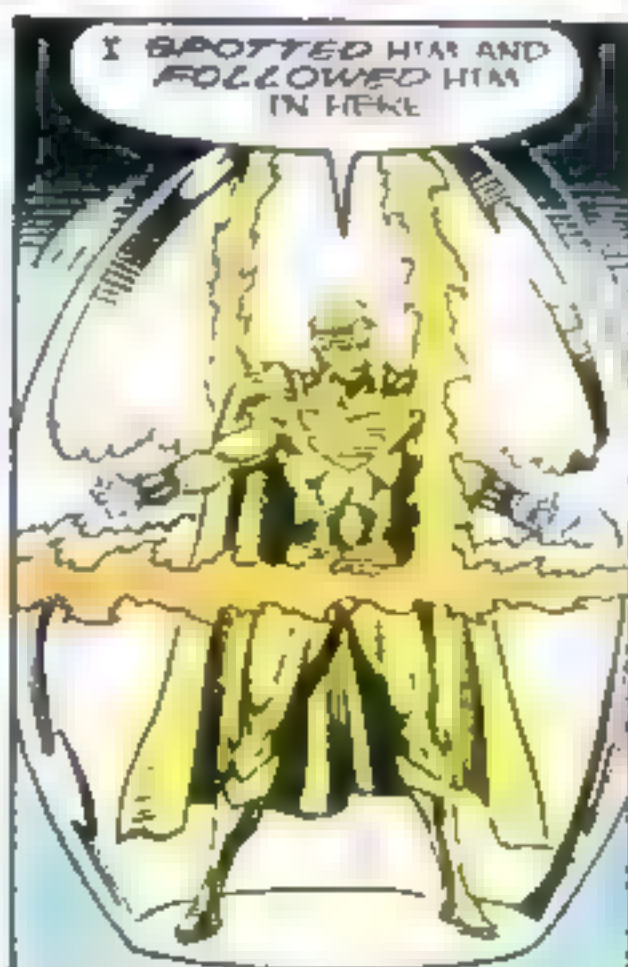
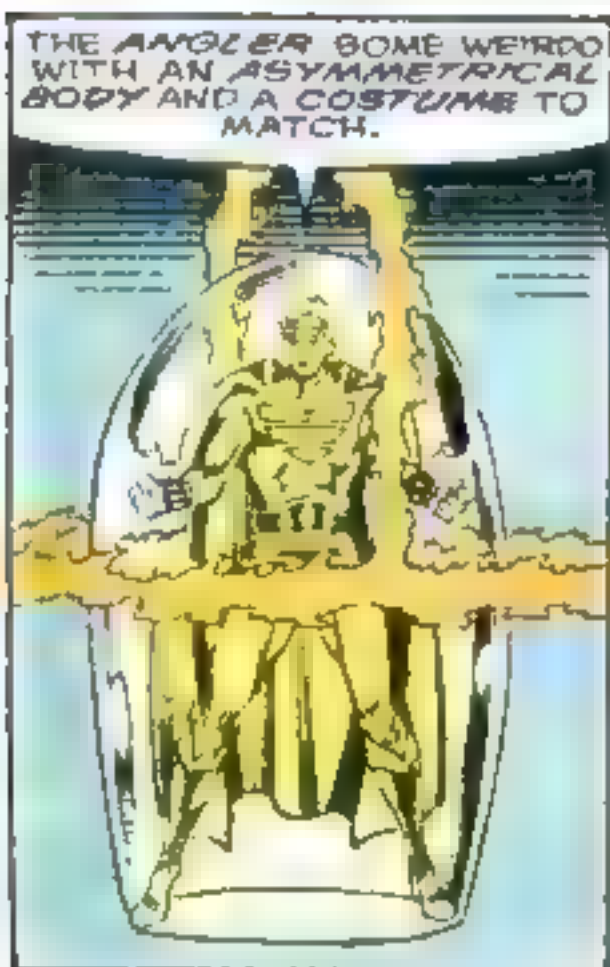
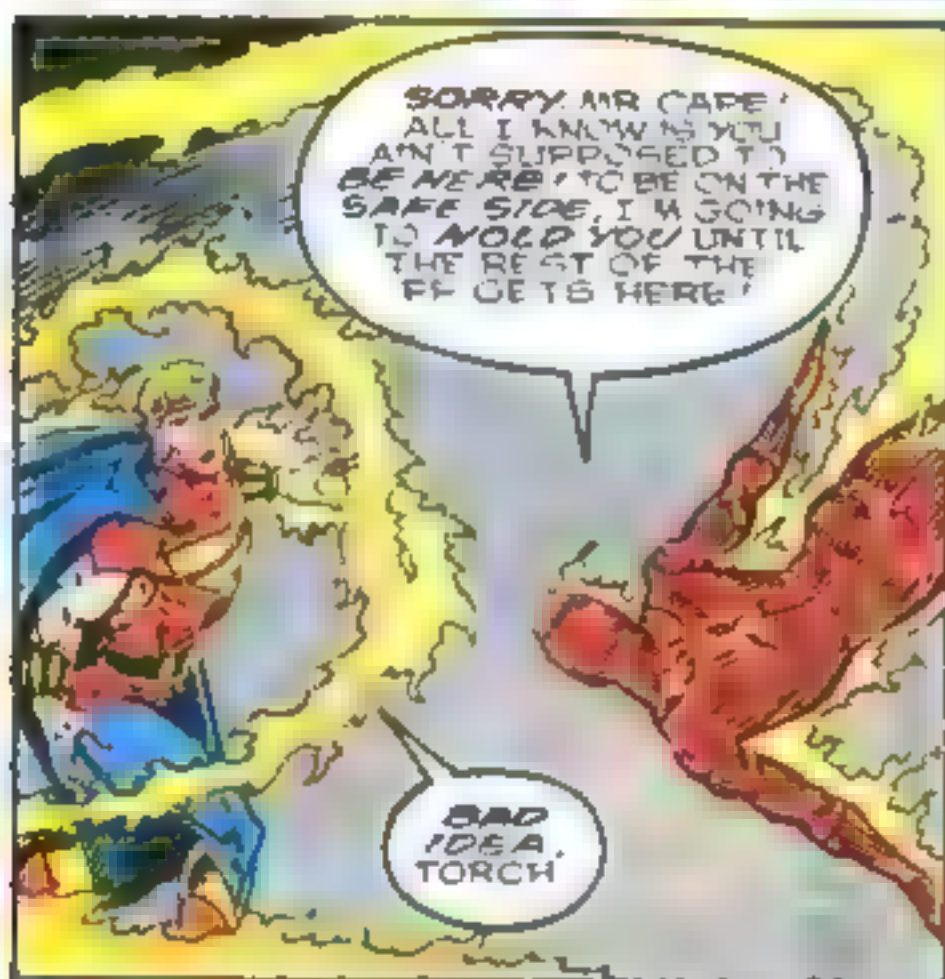
NUTS  
AND A  
WALK!

THE FARTHER WE  
INVADE THIS  
PLACE THE  
GREATER THE  
LIKELIHOOD THE  
FBI'S SECURITY  
IS GONNA  
STOMP US!

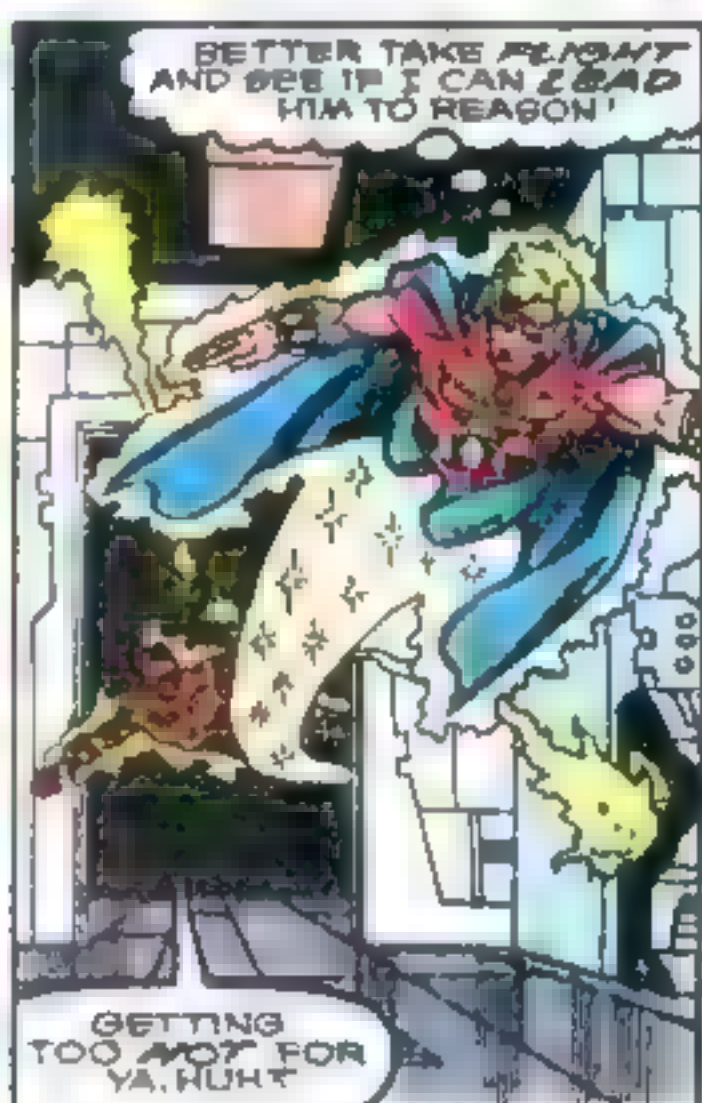
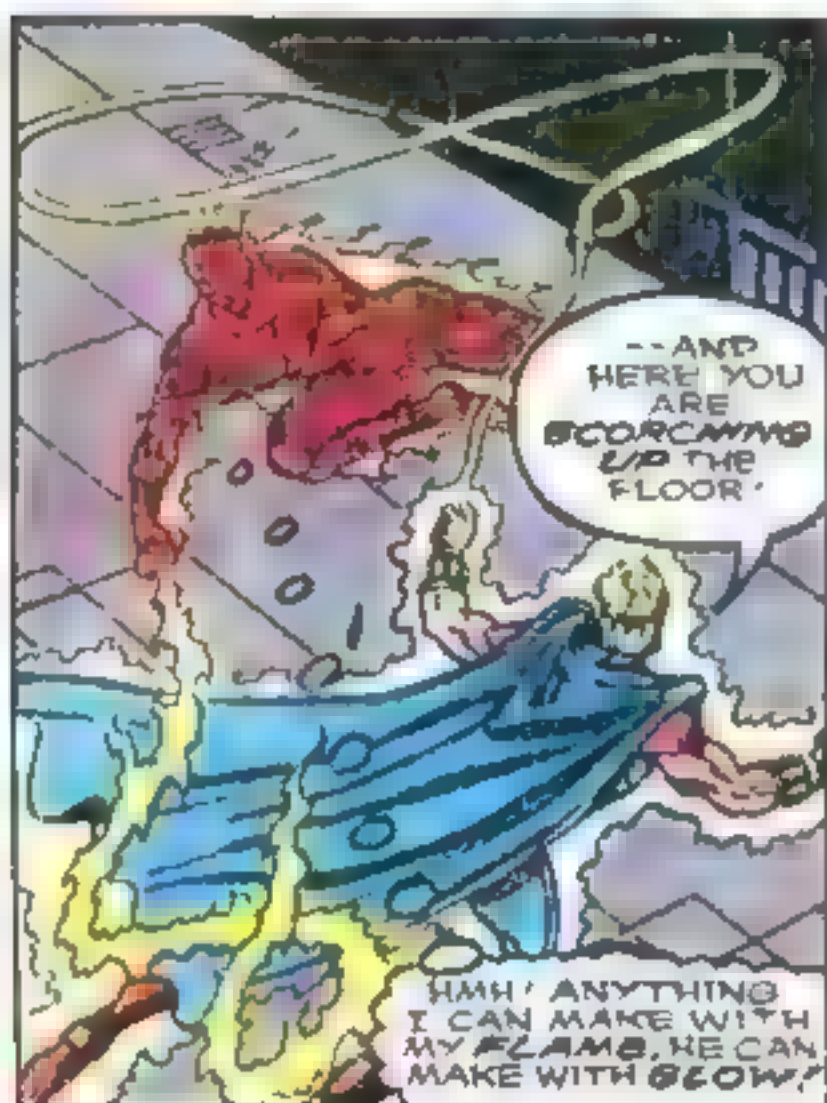
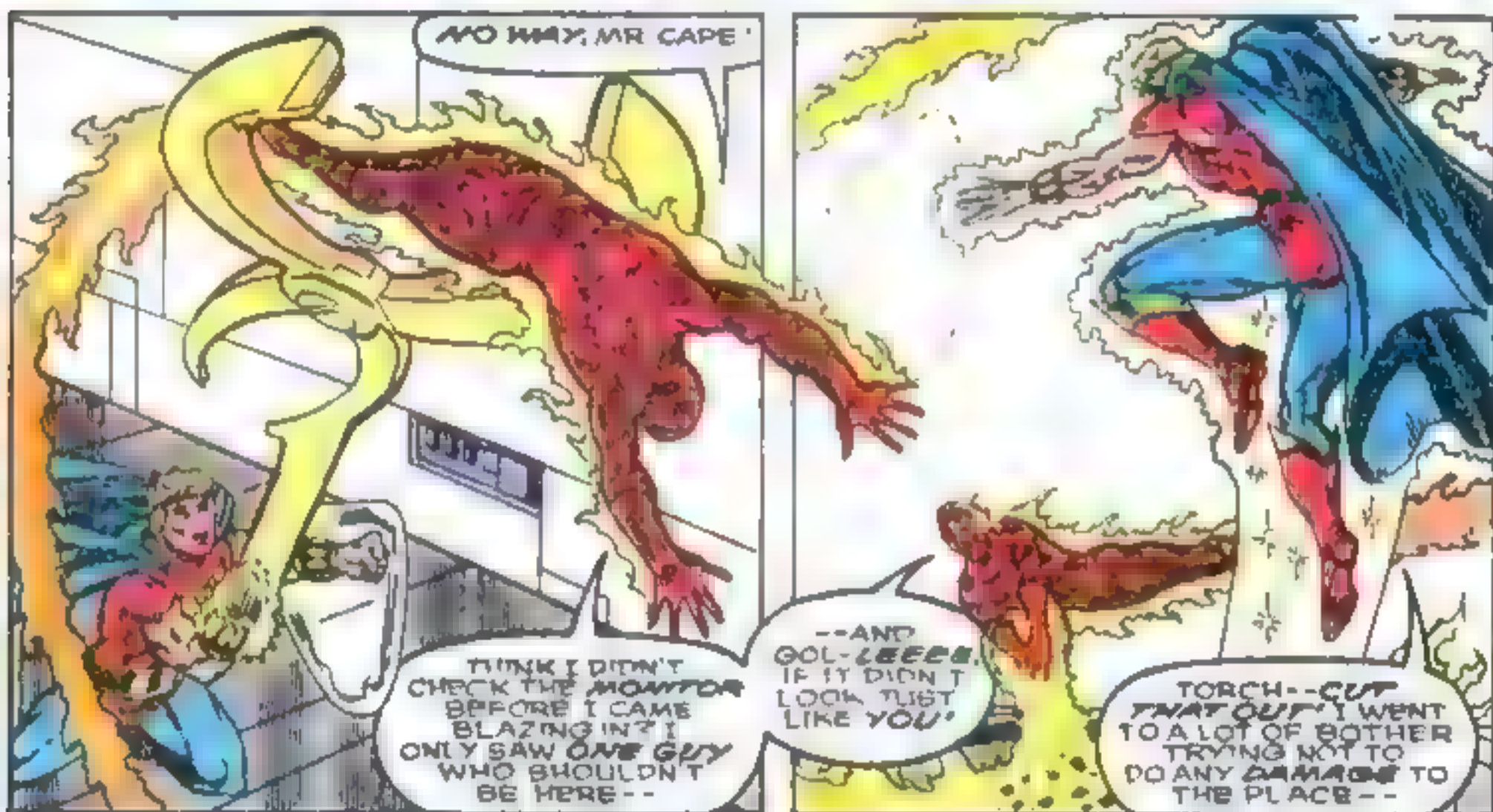
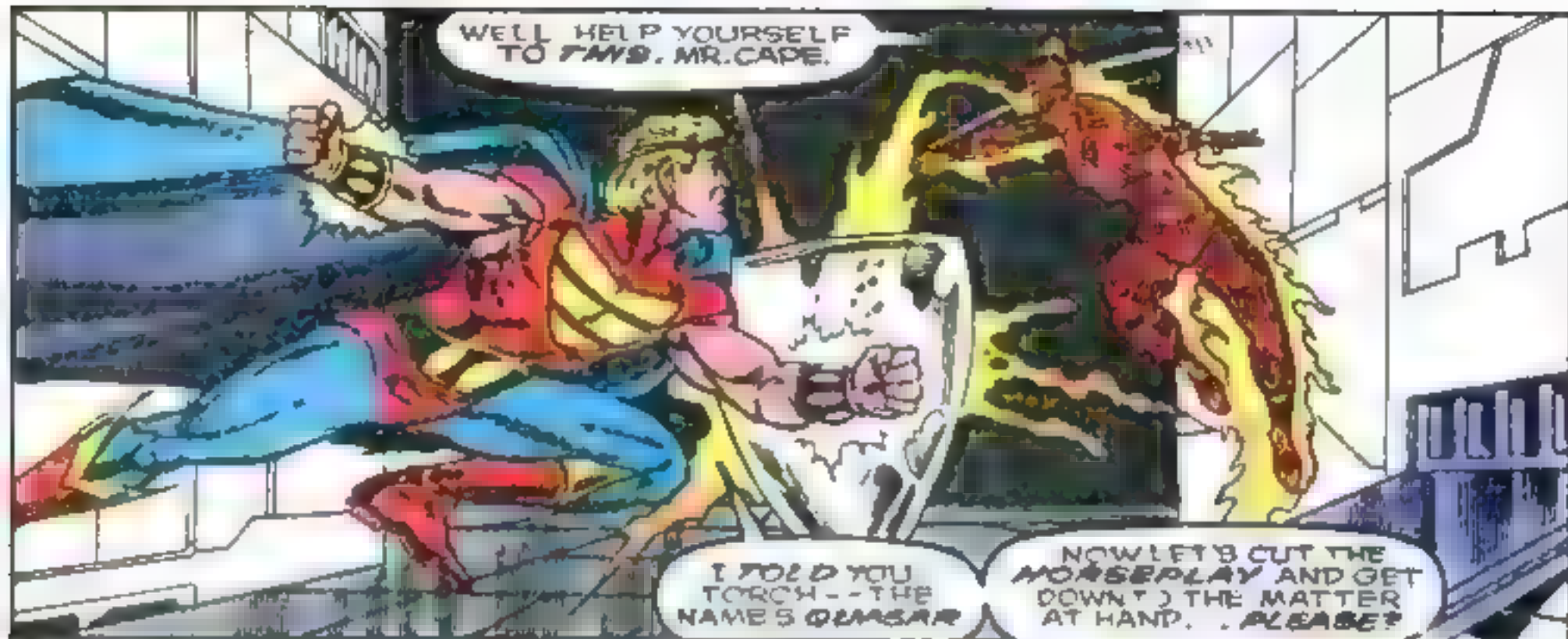




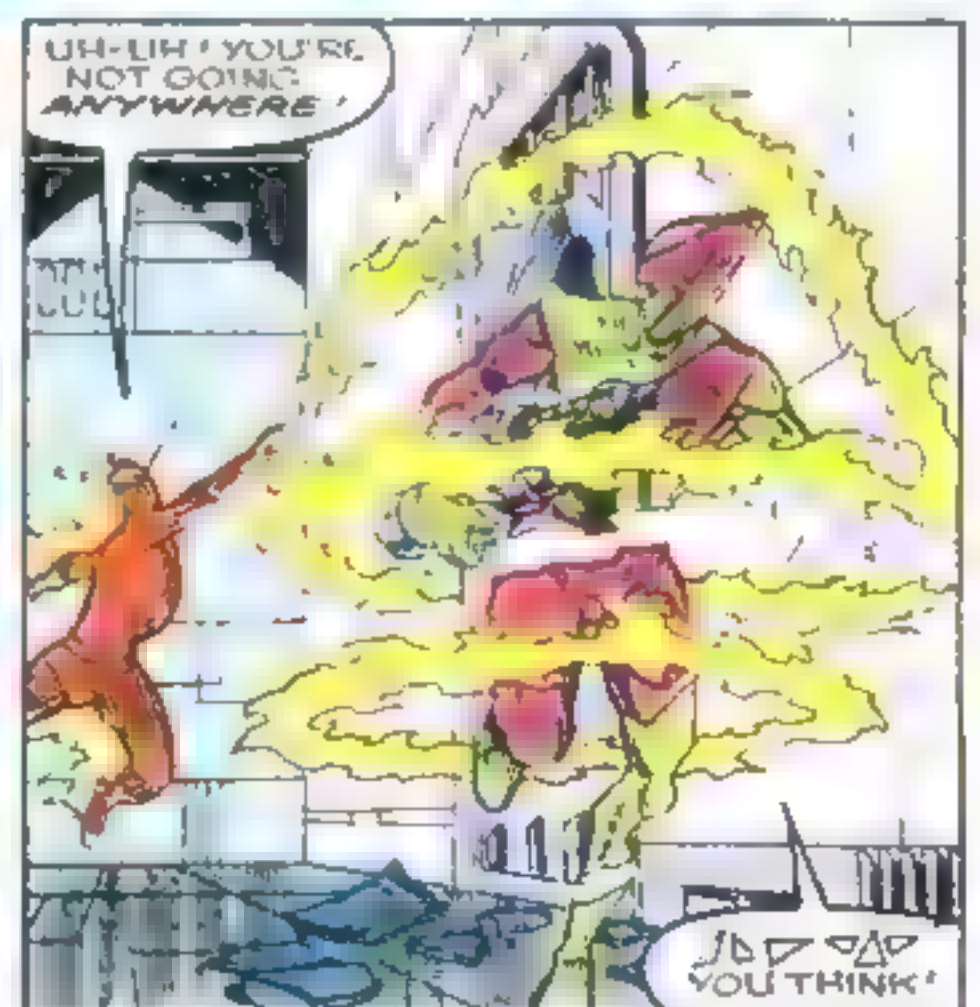
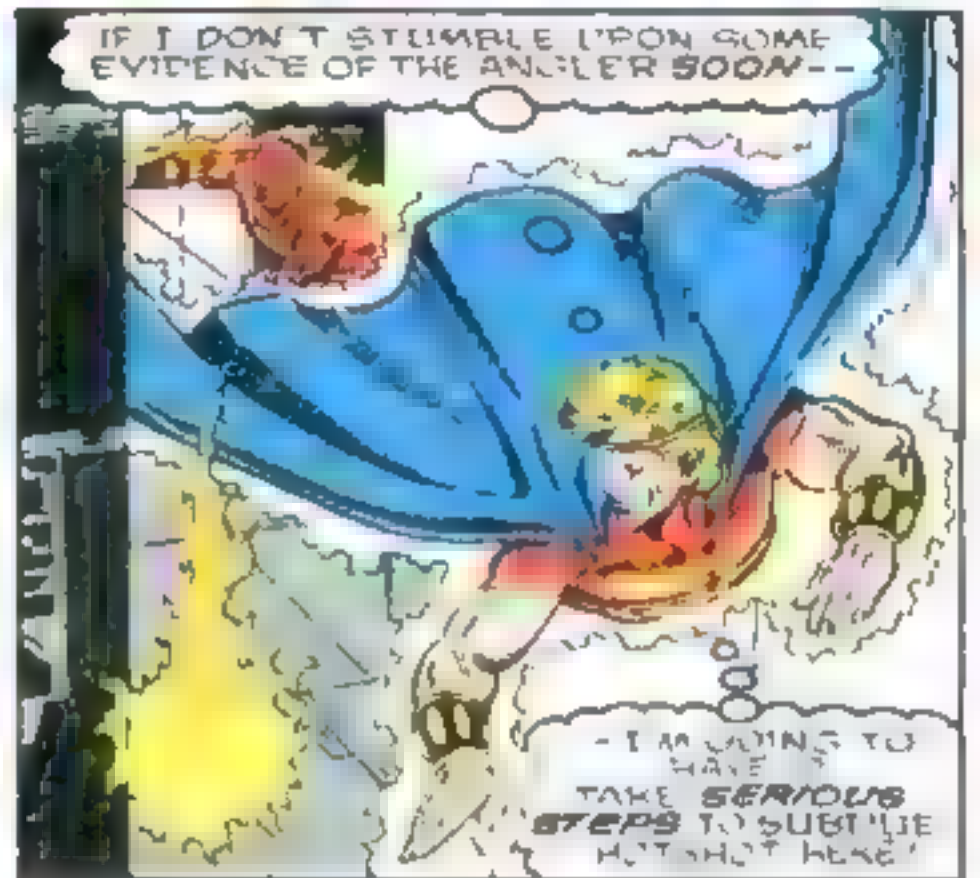
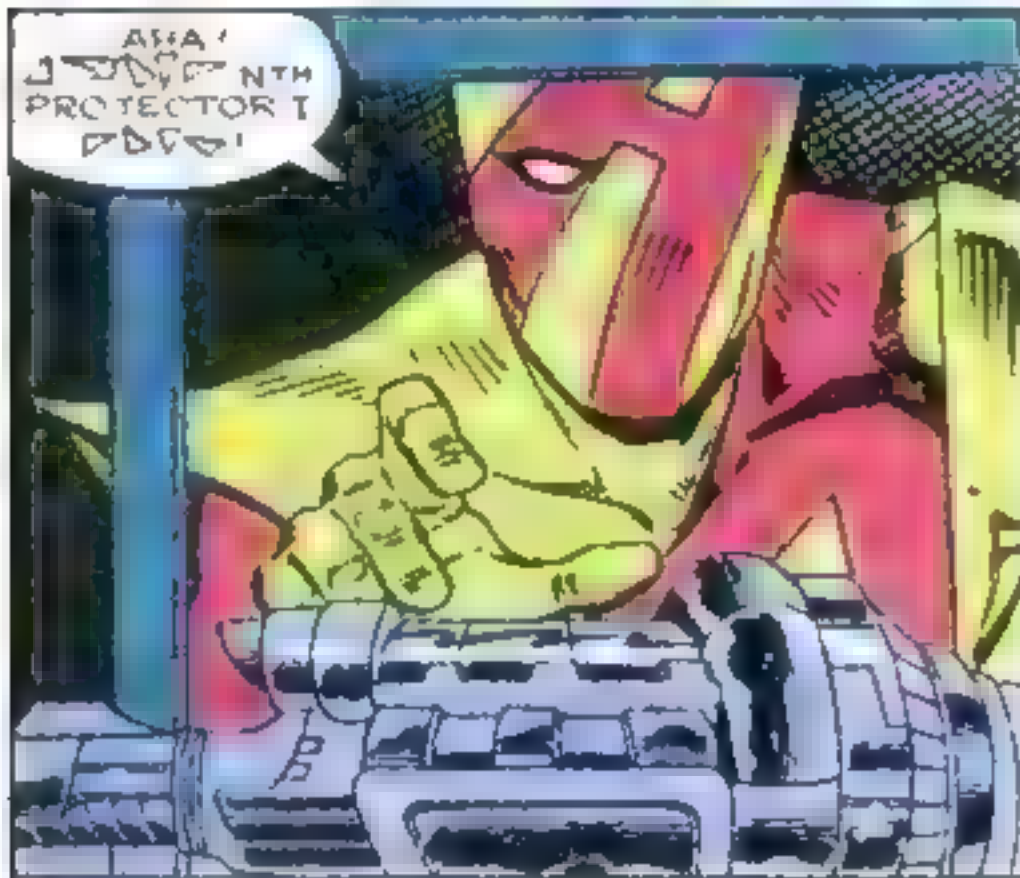
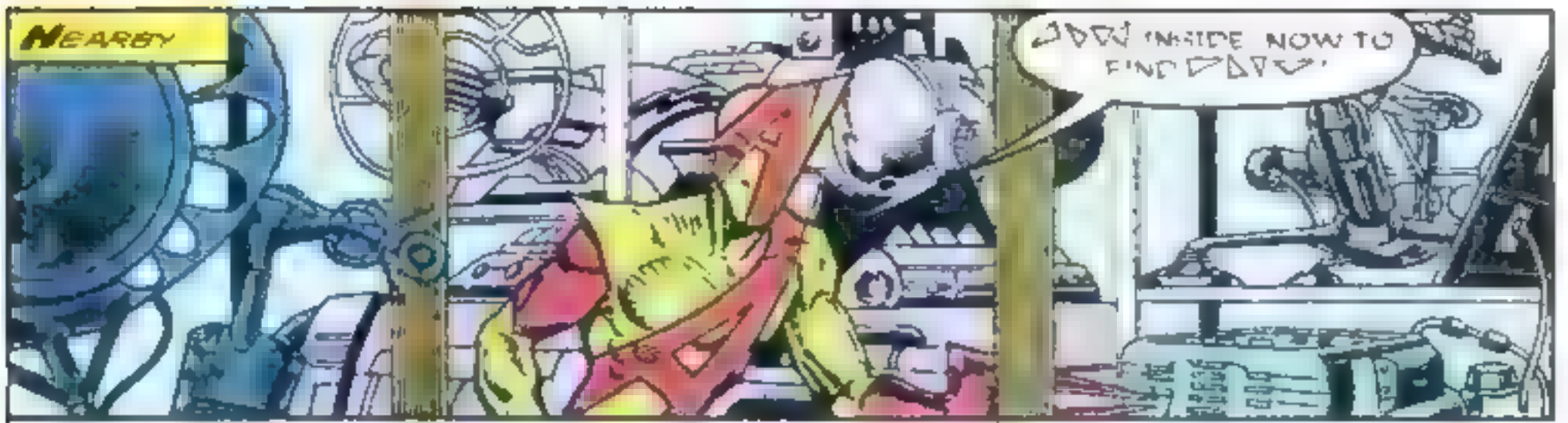




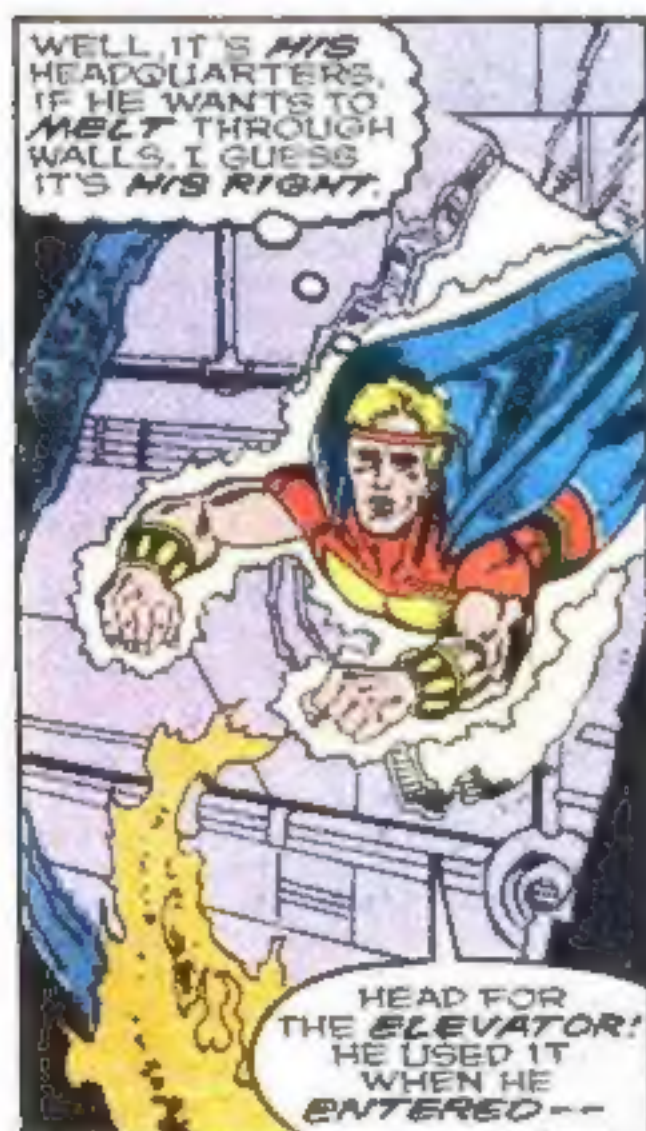
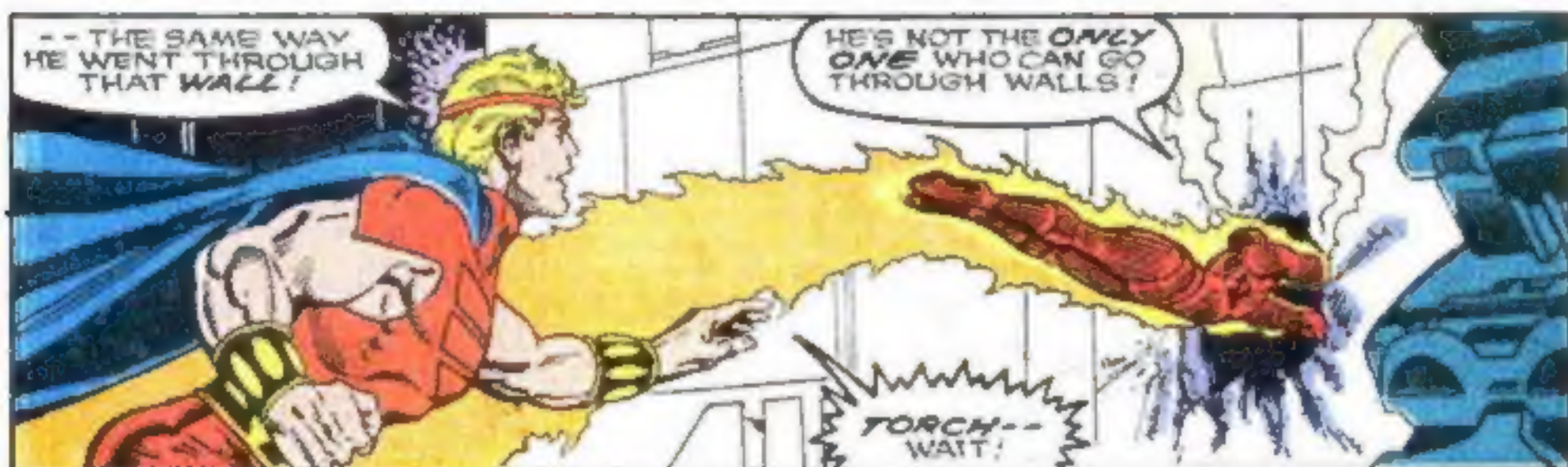




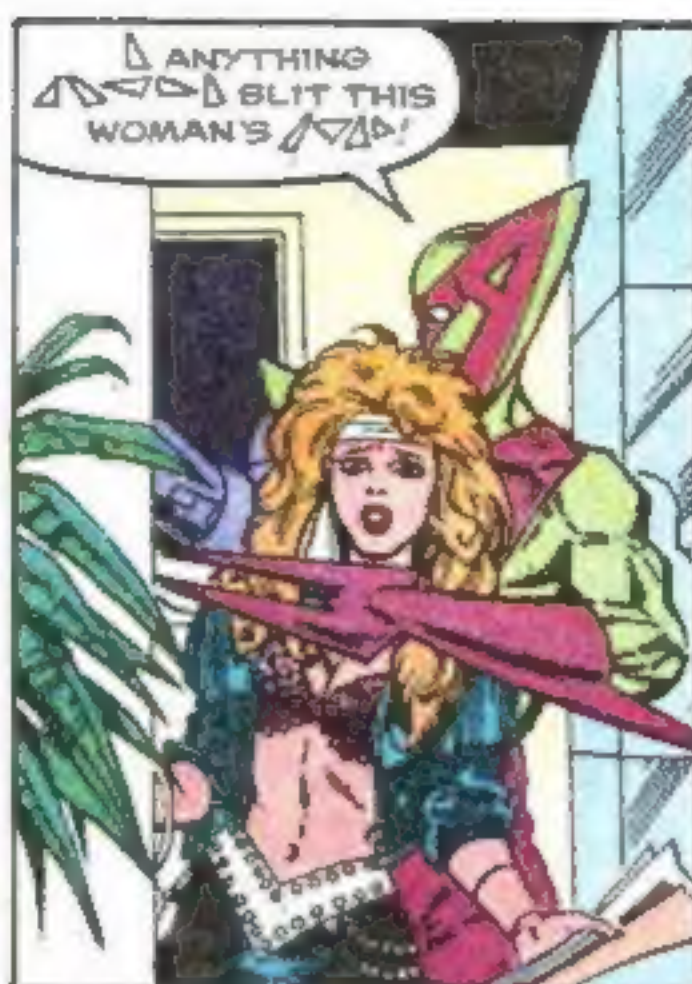




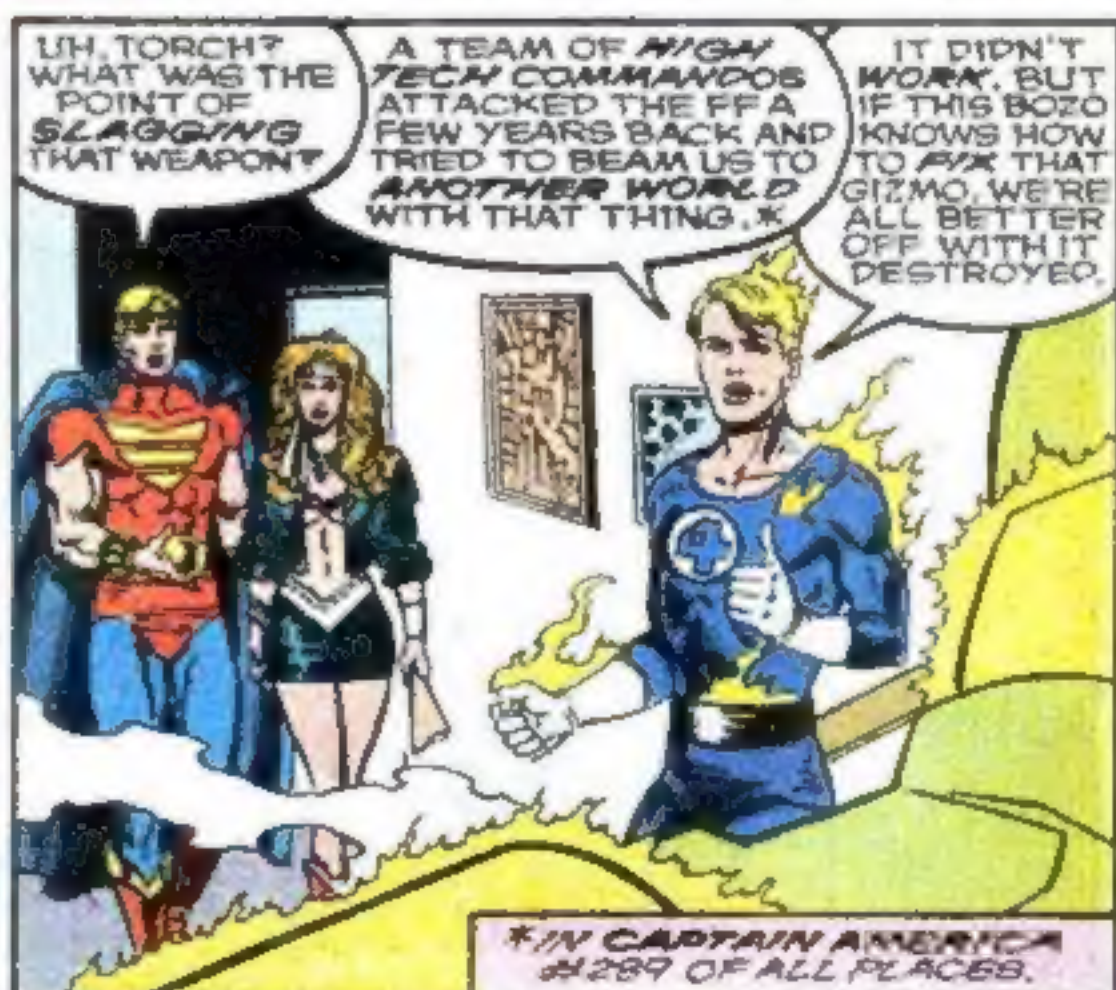
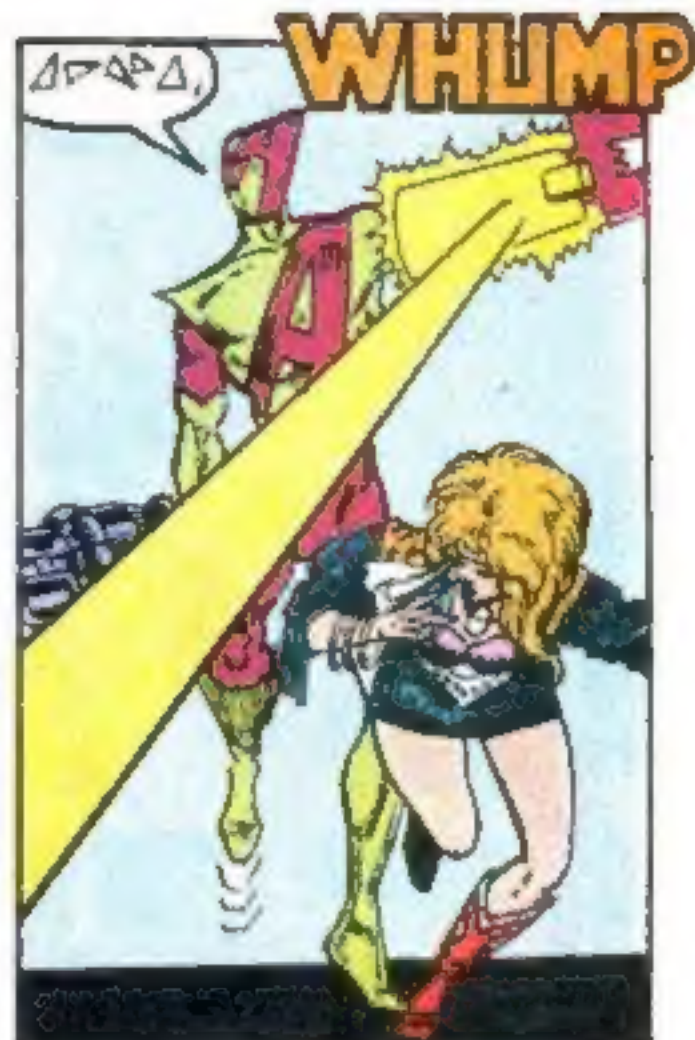
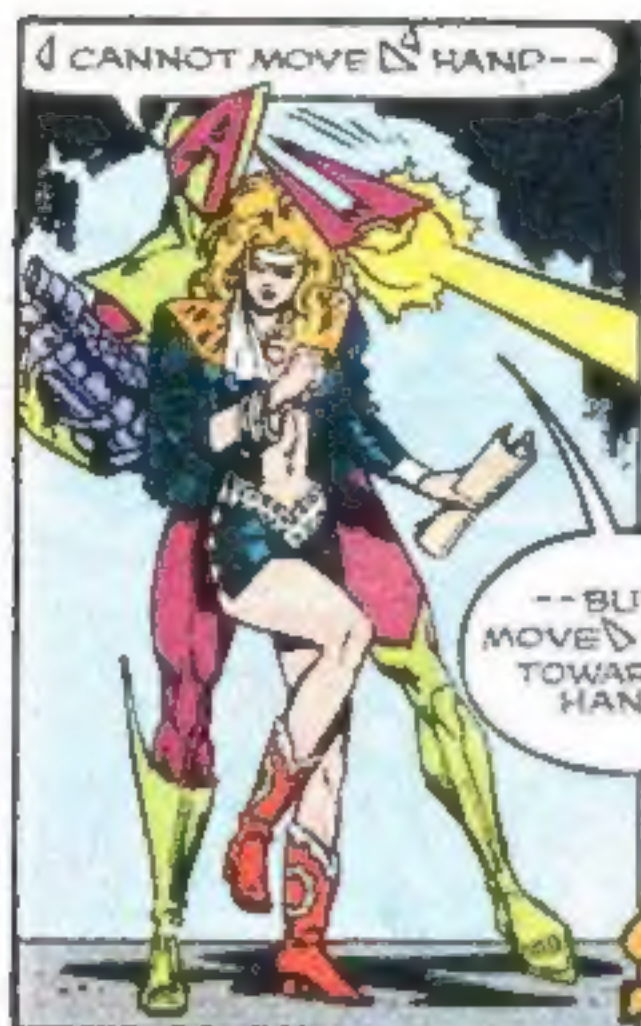
















GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, QUASAR.

IT'S ALL RIGHT. I HAVE BEEN OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR QUITE A WHILE. I SHOULDN'T EXPECT EVERYONE TO TRUST ME RIGHT OFF THE BAT.



OKAY, ANGLER--TALK! WHY'D YOU STEAL THAT DIMENSIONAL PROJECTOR?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK I WAS JUST SWORN AT.

DDD DDD!



MY GUESS IS THAT THIS BINHEAD GOT INTO SOME KIND OF ACCIDENT THAT MADE HIS BODY HALF-ALIEN. HE PROBABLY WAS HOPING TO USE THE PROJECTOR TO RESTORE HIMSELF.

HMMM, WONDER IF HE'S ONE OF THOSE COMMANDOS YOU MENTIONED. IT WOULD EXPLAIN HOW HE KNEW THE DEVICE WAS HERE.

SO WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM?

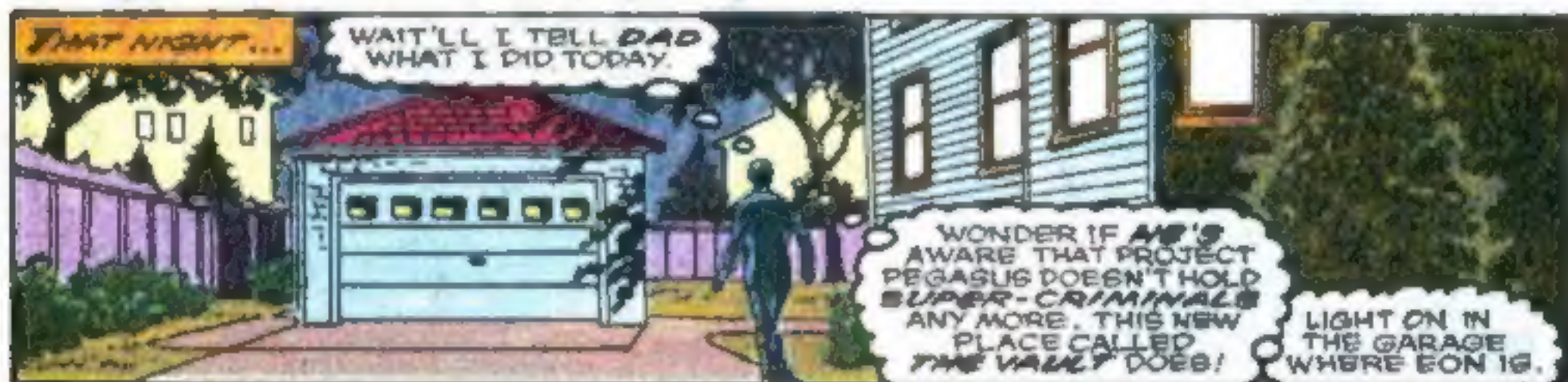


LET THE ~~FF~~ WORRY ABOUT THAT. UH, HOW LONG WILL THOSE SHACKLES YOU MADE LAST?

INDEFINITELY.

TELL YOU WHAT. I'LL SEE THE LADY SAFELY ON HER WAY, AND THEN I'LL ~~HELP~~ YOU CART HIM OFF.

BYE!



THAT NIGHT...

WAIT'LL I TELL DAD WHAT I DID TODAY.

WONDER IF HE'S AWARE THAT PROJECT PEGASUS DOESN'T HOLD SUPER-CRIMINALS ANY MORE. THIS NEW PLACE CALLED THE VALLEY DOES!

LIGHT ON IN THE GARAGE WHERE EON IS.



HEY, DAD, EON... LET ME TELL YOU WHAT--

NOT RIGHT NOW SON. YOUR GUEST HASN'T FINISHED TELLING ME ABOUT GLAKANDRA, THE FIRST COSMIC CHAMPION HE APPOINTED...



YEAH, I GUESS WHAT HAPPENED TO ME ISN'T HALF AS INTERESTING AS THAT.

the end.